

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 10. NO. 28.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUG. 18, 1892.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

## MCCORD IS THE MAN.

### HE IS NAMED BY ACCLAMATION.

#### THE CONVENTION A HARMONIOUS, ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING.—A RINGING SPEECH BY THE NOMINEE.

The Republican party in the great Ninth congressional district met in Rhinelander Tuesday and named the next member of congress; and his name is McCord.

He was named without dissent and by an acclamatory hurrah which bodes no good for the party of free trade, free silver and the south.

Rhinelander was well prepared to care for the delegates and visitors. A few came in on the evening train Monday, but a majority came Tuesday, the Merrill and Wausau delegations coming on a special train, arriving at 1:30. Carriages were awaiting their arrival and the band welcomed them with a few bars of the proper thing from "See the Conquering Hero Comes" down to a dash at Wagner as the crowd moved up the street. The visitors were driven about the city and shown all points of interest, including the mills and factories, and carried away with them an excellent impression of the town and its citizens—that is, if we can believe them—they all say so. The hotels were perfectly able to care for the visitors and the fact is Rhinelander now wants something harder in the line of conventions. It can care for good sized crowds as well as any city in the Wisconsin Valley.

The convention was a peculiar one from a political standpoint. It was far removed from any semblance of the usual strife and struggle for a nomination. It was simply a formal endorsement of Hon. M. H. McCord's record in congress, and was unanimous only as the constituency of the delegates demanded it. It was a fit compliment to his energy, ability and character, which the voters will endorse in November.

The convention was called to order by Chairman Fleet, of the Congressional committee at 4:20 p. m. Capt. J. E. Leahy, of Wausau, was chosen temporary chairman, and S. M. Marsh, of Clark county, temporary secretary. On motion committees, consisting of one member from each county was chosen, on permanent organization, and resolutions were appointed. The credentials committee reported the following delegates entitled to seats in the convention:

Clark Co.—S. M. Marsh,	3 votes.
F. W. Patterson,	2 "
Forest—E. O. Woodbury,	1 "
Shawano—Geo. W. Gaus,	4 "
Priest—S. W. Pearson,	1 "
E. W. Hand,	1 "
Marquette—P. J. Bartell,	2 "
J. L. Murphy,	1 "
Taylor—Frank Brodsky,	1 "
Frank Wodka,	1 "
Langlade—C. F. Smith,	1 "
J. A. Ogden,	1 "
Oneida—J. W. McCormick,	1 "
C. C. Yawkey,	1 "
F. W. McIntyre,	1 "
Lincoln—W. H. Flett,	1 "
Hugh Rogers,	1 "
H. C. Hetzel,	1 "
Marathon—H. J. McHard,	2 "
J. E. Leahy,	1 "
Walt Alexander,	1 "
F. Chesak,	1 "
Oconto—Charles Hall,	3 "
George Sell,	1 "
Ashland—F. B. Hand,	2 "
A. J. McDougall,	1 "
John Melback,	1 "
H. C. Leland,	1 "
Florence—J. E. Abbott,	1 "

The committees retired and a recess was taken until 7 o'clock.

The court room was crowded at the evening session. The convention immediately got down to work, and committee reports were called for. The permanent organization committee recommended that the temporary organization be made permanent. And it was. The chairman of the resolutions committee, Hon. H. C. Hetzel, presented the following which was adopted with ringing applause:

RESOLVED, That the Republicans of the 9th congressional district in convention assembled by their chosen representatives, hereby approve the declaration of principles put forth by the Minneapolis convention, and heartily endorse the nominees of that convention. This district being preeminently a lumber and iron ore producing district its interests would be greatly promoted by the removal or material reduction of duties on imported commodities the like of which our people produce. This applies as well to the agricultural products of our people. It is therefore important that our member of the House of Representatives, be in full sympathy with, and ready to give a hearty support to the protective theory, and

not in sympathy with the democratic party which denounces Republican Protection as a fraud and declares that levying a duty for protection is unconstitutional.

RESOLVED, That the record of Myron H. McCord as a successful working member of congress is a source of gratification to his friends, a pride to the people of the district, and a lasting monument to his efficiency as a representative. During the short time he occupied a seat in congress as our representative he accomplished more than the average member does in years. Among the measures he caused to be placed upon the statutes of the United States we take pleasure in enumerating the following:

- 1.—A bill for a public building at Ashland to cost \$100,000.
- 2.—A bill appropriating \$75,000 for the relief of the Chippewa Indians.
- 3.—A bill authorizing the Menominee Indians to cut and dispose of their pine timber. (By the operation of this law for the last two years over \$300,000 log money has been deposited in the United States treasury to the credit of these Indians on which the tribe is being paid 5 per cent. or \$15,000 annually.)
- 4.—A bill to restore the water reserve lands to market subject to the Homestead laws only.
- 5.—A bill to sell certain government lands near Rhinelander and donate the proceeds to that town for school purposes.
- 6.—A bill to erect an Industrial School for Wisconsin to cost \$50,000.
- 7.—A bill for the relief of the Stockbridge Indians.
- 8.—A bill to increase the duty on potatoes from fifteen to twenty-five cents a bushel.
- 9.—A bill granting the right of way through the Chippewa Indian reservation to the Duluth, South Shore & Eastern R'y Co.
- 10.—An appropriation for all the rivers and harbors of the district to the full amount recommended by the War department. (The rivers and harbors of no other congressional district in the state secured to exceed 50 per cent. of the amount recommended by the engineers of the War Department.) Besides the placing of the above mentioned acts upon the statutes he secured favorable reports upon the following bills:

- 1.—A bill for a public building at Wausau.
- 2.—A bill for a range light and fog signal near Deaths Door in Green Bay between two of the counties of the district to cost \$21,000.
- 3.—A bill for the relief of Wm. Doyle and the heirs of Hudson Cooper, and appropriating \$10,619 for timber taken by the army during the war.
- 4.—A bill to make the harbor of Ashland a port of entry and delivery.

Besides the measures he secured the allowance by the pension bureau or by act of congress of more than 500 claims of old soldiers.

All of these measures were in the interest of his constituents and some of them notable, the public building at Ashland, the beautiful school building at Rhinelander, and the Industrial School building at Tomah will, when completed, be lasting monuments to his memory, and efficiency as a working member of congress.

A resolution of thanks to the citizens of Rhinelander for their generous hospitality to delegates to the convention and visitors from abroad was passed by a rising vote of the convention.

The convention voted their thanks to the Rhinelander Cornet Band for the excellent music furnished by them during the convention.

W. H. Flett, of Merrill, then placed in formal nomination, the choice of all ninth district republicans, and everybody who is not so hide-bound politically that he doesn't want the best congressman the district ever had, because he doesn't happen to be of the same political faith. Mr. Flett's speech was a neat and well-delivered one. The nomination was seconded by Judge McCormick in a speech which—pardon the liberality—was a corker. It reviewed something of the ideas Oneida county people have of Myron McCord, and when Mr. McCormick closed his address by moving that the nomination of McCord be made by acclamation, the applause burst out as not before in the convention. The motion was put and every delegate was on his feet instantly to register his vote and voice for the people's choice. McCord was nominated. It only waited to bring him before the delegates, have him accept, and the ninth district congressional convention would become a matter of history. A committee consisting of McDougall, of Ashland, Walt Alexander, of Wausau, and J. L. Murphy, of Marinette, waited on the nominee and headed by the band they escorted him to the court house, where the crowd received him with a long and hearty cheer. Mr. McCord's speech of acceptance is about as good a campaign document and measure of the man's ability as any thing that can be put before the people of the district. Here it is:

#### MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:

The expression of kindness towards me and confidence implied in my nomination as your candidate for representative in Congress,

fills my heart with emotions I have not the language to express. I can only say that for this distinguished honor the good people you represent have my most sincere and heartfelt thanks, and you gentlemen who have come here to register their wishes and your own, my deepest possible gratitude. I am not unmindful of the arduous labor and great responsibility implied in accepting this offering at your hands, especially if an election shall follow. A laborious canvass of this great district reaching from the waters of Green Bay on the east nearly to the Mississippi river on the west, and from the south line of Clark county to the shores of Lake Superior, must be made, and with the prospect at best of a doubtful result; but he who would not lead at the request of his party even under such circumstances, is unworthy to be entrusted with leadership under any. But if the outlook for success in this district is not as promising as we could wish, and if our little congressional bark is doomed to go down in disaster before overwhelming numbers, we have the consolation of knowing that our great Republican Ship of State will sail safely into the harbor of victory. But once in 32 years has the grand old Republican craft failed to breast the political waves and ride out the storm in safety, and then not because of any excellence of the Democratic craft, commander or crew, or for any unworthiness of the Republican craft, commander or crew, but by reason of unfortunate circumstances for which Democracy was entitled to no credit or Republicanism to no censure. I believe another 32 years will elapse before the American people will again make so great a mistake or commit so stupendous a blunder.

If I am elected it will be to succeed an integrant of a congress noted for its utter worthlessness, and its failure to redeem a single promise under which it gained control. It went into power professing the utmost abhorrence for the McKinley Law, promising its speedy repeal, but it did not even bring in a bill to accomplish that object. It professed to believe the silver legislation of 1890 fraught with danger to the interests of the country, but it did not try to repeal it, but instead spent eight months in uselessly wrangle trying to pass a free coinage law to give the people a seventy cent dollar to do business with. It began its cheese pairing on the soap bills for West Point, and refusing to pay the funeral expenses of an old and trusted employee of the house, and ended by passing a fifty million dollar river and harbor bill, over two thirds of which goes to a section which has less than a third of the commerce of the country. It began by denouncing for its extravagance, what it called a billion dollar congress, and ended by appropriating over forty-four million more than was appropriated by the corresponding session of that congress. It began by rejecting a claim for \$75.00 put in by a widow of an ex-soldier for a horse lost in the war, and ended by its committee on war claims having reported favorably on bills aggregating over seventy millions of dollars. It began in bombast and ended in chaos. Its last days were spent in investigating charges of drunkenness against its own members, made by one of its own members who was not a Republican, and in filibustering against the appropriation for the World's Fair, a measure everybody, except Tammany Hall and the South were in favor of, and which had been endorsed by both the Republican and Democratic Conventions. It began by loud professions of statesmanship and ended by convincing all fair minded men that it was the most imbecile and worthless body of men ever chosen by the American people to constitute a House of Representatives. Individual members I own there may be who are less censurable than others, though any distinction so far as I know would be invidious if pointed out. Every congress for the last twenty-five years has appropriated from ten to fifteen millions of dollars for needed public buildings for our young and growing cities,—most of the older ones having been provided for—but this congress did not appropriate a dollar for any new building. It did however provide for dumping thirty-three of the fifty million dollars carried by the river and harbor bill into the swamps and sloughs of the South while our great lakes, rivers and seaboard ports were allowed but half of that sum. Now I do not speak of the representative of this district or wish to have my remarks given a personal application when I say, that if the people do not relegate the members of such a congress to that obscurity from which a majority of them were taken, then I grievously mistake the character of the American people and they are not built the way I think they are.

It is said Republican Conventions seldom make mistakes. I hope this one may be no exception to the rule. The reason they seldom make mistakes, is because they are instituted, organized and controlled by the sober thought and deliberate judgment of the representatives of an enlightened constituency. The first National

Convention of the Republican party met in the City of Philadelphia, in 1850 and, guided by the hand of wisdom, I was about to say the hand of Providence, very appropriately nominated John C. Fremont, the great pathfinder. And while that nomination was not ratified by the people because the party was new and without organization, and because the principles it stood for were not understood, yet the campaign of reason that followed appealed so strongly to the good judgment of the people as to appeal so strongly to the better impulses of the masses, that the principles it enunciated found fruition in the one that followed it and demonstrated that that convention made no mistake. The Republican National Convention met in Chicago in 1860, and while it had such men as Lincoln, Seward, Chase, Sumner, Hale, Blair and many other good men to choose from, it selected as its standard bearer Abraham Lincoln, the great emancipator, and it is unnecessary to say that convention made no mistake. And so it has been all along down from 1856 to 1892, every Republican Convention has had its pick of the nation's great men, ideals and heroes, and up to the present time have made no mistakes. The Minneapolis convention made no mistake for while there are hundreds of thousands of the best Republicans in the land that would have been overjoyed with an opportunity to have voted for the greatest living statesman, the noblest Roman of them all, James G. Blaine; and while there are several hundreds of thousands of other good and staunch Republicans who would have been delighted with an opportunity to have voted for our champion of protection, William McKinley, Jr., yet we all bow to the superior wisdom of the majority and will yield a cheerful and cordial support to the nominee of the convention, Benjamin Harrison. And why not? He has been the President for nearly four years and the blush of shame has mantled the cheek of no American citizen at home or abroad on account of any act of Benjamin Harrison as president. He is a broad minded, dignified, patriotic and resourceful man; one of pre-eminent ability. He has had to settle many important and intricate international questions, all of which have been settled with credit to his administration and honor to the country. He has given the country an administration that the business interests regard as safe; one that the people of all parties admit has been clean and honest, one the Republican party is proud of and believe it to have been surpassed in excellence by none. But, Mr. Chairman, men are nothing, principles are everything. The great American principle is on trial. Shall it be voted up or voted down? Shall our markets be opened to the importer and foreign manufactured goods brought here and sold in competition with the products of American labor and American industries? The whole case is summed up in just seven words: Shall we have protection or free trade? At last the Democratic party has torn off its mask and now stands out boldly and defiantly for free trade. Its platform is not for revenue only with incidental protection to established industries; its platform is not for revenue only with sufficient protection to equalize the difference between the wages in this country and in foreign countries, as Senator Vilas wanted to make it; as the majority of the committee on resolutions of the recent Democratic National Convention wanted to make it; as 340 odd delegates in the recent Democratic National Convention wanted and voted to make it; but it is for free trade pure and simple without disguise or ambiguity. We accept the issue and appeal confidently to the American people for their verdict, believing that by no process of reasoning, by no resort to party ties; by no appeals to the passions or prejudices of men can a majority of the American voters be enojed, coaxed or driven into voting for a system of economies that must bring wide spread ruin and disaster to the business and industrial interests of the country. This is not an overdrawn picture, for there is nothing truer than like begets like, or that like conditions produce like results. It is the law of heredity; it is the law of economics; it is the law of nature. Nothing is surer than that if we adopt the system of economies that prevails in free trade countries we must necessarily bring our condition down to their level. When foreign countries will bring their conditions up to our level; when they will pay their wage earners as we pay ours; when they educate and feed ours, then we are ready to join the Democratic party for free trade, but until they do these things we are not ready and I do not believe the American people are ready. But, they tell us, protection is a burden to the people. We deny it and demand the proof; but there is no proof. For more than twenty years we have been living under a protective policy. The Democrats call it a high protective tariff; some of them call it a war tariff; some

of them call it a robber tariff. We admit it is a high protective tariff. Under its operation we have grown to be the greatest, richest, most happy and prosperous people on the face of the earth. Late statistics show that during the last twenty years more than three million wage earners have built or otherwise acquired and now own their homes in the United States; while for the same time in free trade England less than one hundred thousand wage earners have built or otherwise acquired and now own their homes. More than thirty wage workers in the United States have acquired and now a home where but one has done so in free trade England. There is not a man or woman in the state of Wisconsin that would know there is such a thing as a protective tariff if they were to judge only by the price they pay for any article of comfort or necessity they purchase.

Never was there a time when labor was so plentiful or so well rewarded as now; never was there a time when the product of a day's labor would purchase so much of the comforts or necessities of life as now; never was there a time when times were so good, when all industries and enterprises were so flourishing as now. Do we want to change this state of affairs for something we know not of? Do we want to experiment? Are theories better than cold substantial facts? I have found it a good motto in private affairs to let well enough alone. I know of no good reason why that motto will not apply to public matters. If the people of this country are to change the economic system under which they have prospered and flourished as no other nation ever prospered before, they should do it calmly and dispassionately. They should not do it in the heat of a presidential campaign where passion instead of reason control the judgment. They should not do it on advice of a bare majority of the people, as they will if they do it at all, but on the contrary should keep on in the even tenor of their ways every year growing richer, more prosperous and happy until they reach the very acme of greatness and grandeur to which a nation can attain. In the campaign of 1888 the tariff issue was sharply drawn. The Democratic party said we were collecting too much revenue, creating a surplus, and the tariff should be reformed. The Republican party said we necessary for the support of the government honestly administered; but what we do collect shall be so loved as to protect our workmen and our industries. We proposed to collect no more revenue than was actually needed, but if we did happen to collect a few millions over we would pay our debts with it instead of leaving it in pet banks to be used by their party friends as they were doing. At all events we did not propose to allow the tariff to be revised on lines that would allow importers the right to bring goods into our market free of duty that were made by foreign cheap labor, and sell them in competition with our industries and our labor. It should not be forgotten that not for twenty years had the Republican party been in control of both branches of Congress and the executive at the same time prior to 1888. It was not therefore possible for them to revise the tariff on protection lines, and they would revise it upon no other lines, or permit it to be done. In 1888, however, the people agreed with the Republican party and elected a President and a majority of the House of Representatives, a majority of the Senate we already had—and commissioned that party to go ahead and revise the tariff on protection lines. They found upon investigation that the government was collecting about a million and a quarter of dollars a day where its requirements were only about a million, or ninety million a year more than was needed. Among other sources of revenue it was found that there was being received about sixty millions a year from the duty on sugar, and as sugar was an article of prime necessity, used alike by the rich and poor, we would take off that duty and give the people free sugar. Does any man suppose the democratic party would have done that? Why the Mills Bill imposed a tariff of about 2 cents per pound! When this sixty millions of revenue was taken off from sugar the republican party, true to the principle of protection and for the purpose of encouraging the American farmers and producers to raise the sugar people of their country consumed, agreed to give a bounty of two cents a pound on all the sugar produced in this country from maple sap or sugar cane for fifteen years after the passage of the bill—notwithstanding the immediate benefit of that bounty would nearly all go to a section of our country that was hostile to the principle of protection. I am aware that the system of giving a bounty to sugar producers has been criticised. It was only an experiment, but it should be remembered that France and Germany have adopted the bounty system for the encouragement of sugar raising, and that it has worked so successfully that France has for years produced every pound of sugar she consumed, and some for export, while Germany produces a very large share of what she consumes; both countries thus keeping at home a very large amount of money that would otherwise be sent abroad. Is there any reason why the United States may not do the same thing? Certainly there are no climatic reasons and if we can produce the two hundred millions of dollars worth of sugar that our people annually consume, and thus

keep our money at home, would it not be a wise thing to do? The republican party thought it the part of statesmanship to give the people a chance to try it. It was for this principle also, and mainly for the same reasons, that the duty on tin plate was raised from 1 to 2 and 2-10 of a cent per pound. We were importing about 25 millions of dollars worth of the annually, and the republican party thought if under the stimulation of an increased duty capital could be induced to manufacture it at home, and thus keep that amount of money at home, and at the same time furnish employment to the labor necessary to do it, it would be both wise and statesmanlike to do it. And while up to the present time there has not been a large amount of the plate manufactured at home, yet there has been some and will be more, and if the price of tin is higher by reason of the increased duty I have not heard of it.

After the sixty million of revenue from sugar was dispensed with, and the bounty of seven or eight millions that was to be paid to the producers of sugar provided for, we were approaching a parity between our revenues and our needs; especially since a further investigation showed that we were not paying all the old soldiers that were entitled to it a pension, and that our pension laws, in justice to them, must be revised. Congress therefore left that apparent excess of 20 millions and proceeded to go through the schedules of the tariff reducing in some instances the rate of duty, in some instances increasing it, and placing many other articles on the free list, as justice to our people, justice to our laborers, and justice to our manufacturers demanded. When it had gone through the bill, revising, correcting and adjusting the schedules, so as to protect established industries, protect our labor and protect our markets, and at the same time encourage the building up of other industries, and it was thought the anticipated revenues would about equal the expenditures, congress then added the great reciprocity principle by which we agreed to exchange commodities free of duty with such countries as produced the things we wanted, the like of which we did not produce, for the things they wanted and the like of which they did not produce. Under this great reciprocal trade relation we have largely increased our export trade, thus at once securing good markets for our surplus products, and at the same time preserving to our people our own home market which after all is the best in the world.

Every line and every schedule of the McKinley bill is in the interest of American homes and American friends. Every paragraph and every section, and the whole bill, is patriotic and American and it permitted to remain upon the statutes, unmolested and unmenaced by hostile public sentiment for a few years, it will cause this country to prosper and flourish as no other country, not even this country, ever did before.

Grover Cleveland said in his acceptance speech the other evening that there were two important questions before the people in this country; one was the tariff, the other was what he was pleased to call the free bill. It is to this latter question that I invite your attention for a few minutes. Every man who is at all familiar with the political history of this country knows, that after the war, the people adopted an amendment to the constitution conferring upon the former slave the right of suffrage. This is known as the Fifteenth Amendment. This amendment not only confers upon the former slave the elective franchise, but it expressly gives to congress the power to enforce this by appropriate legislation. It is also well known by every person at all familiar with the history of the political parties that every republican convention for the last twenty years has declared in favor of a free ballot and an honest count. For various reasons the republican party has never redeemed this promise. When the result of the election of 1888 was known it was found that the republican party had elected its president; it was found that it had elected a majority of the House of Representatives, and it was found that the United States Senate was republican. The republican party therefore had the power and thought it a good time to redeem its often made but never fulfilled promise. A bill was brought into the House for that purpose. It met a storm of derision and was received with the utmost contempt. To incense the people against it, because the American people hate the word force, it was termed a force bill. What was the bill? It was almost similar in its provisions to a law that has been on our statutes for the last twenty years, but unfortunately applies only to the city of New York, and known as the Supervisors Law. It embodied many of the principles of the Cooper Law under which the people of Wisconsin vote if they vote at all. It did not apply to the elections of city, town, county or state officers; it did not apply even to the election of a president. It applied simply to the election of representatives in congress. It did not mention the army in any manner whatever. It provided that where 500 qualified voters of any congressional district should petition the United States District Judge of the district in which that congressional district was situated to put the law in force, he should appoint two registers of election for each precinct, who should not be of the same political party, who should proceed to make a list of all the legal voters of their election district, precisely as it is done in this state. After the list

(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)



# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

## The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

### DOMESTIC.

TARRANT & Co., importers of drugs at New York, lost \$104,000 by a fire in their storerooms.

Critt has signified her intention to send commissioners to Washington for the purpose of arbitrating claims by Americans against that country.

HENRY RICHIE and Fred Floto, aged 21 and 19 years, respectively, were drowned in the lake at Michigan City, Ind.

The eleventh reunion of the national encampment Sons of Veterans convened at Helena, Mont.

JOSEPHINE DELANEUX was killed by lightning at Green Bay, Wis., and the same stroke made her brother deaf.

Mrs. J. C. FITZPATRICK, of Dubuque, Ia., died in a dentist's chair while under the influence of chloroform.

HARVEY KENYON, a wealthy farmer at Waldo, O., was fatally shot by his son George. The old man was intoxicated, and he began abusing his wife, finally striking her with a club, when the son shot him.

Eight persons were drowned by the swamping of a ferry sloop near Charleston, S. C.

ROADMASTER CORNWALL, of the Moon route, was fatally injured at Crawfordsville, Ind., by John Sullivan, a discharged section boss.

JUDGE JAMES C. NORMAN, of the St. Louis criminal court, committed suicide at his home by taking poison because of a newspaper attack upon him. Dr. Walter Cole and Dr. M. Tolheic, well-known physicians, also took their own lives in the same city. No cause known.

HENRY CLAY KING, the murderer of David H. Poston, will not hang on the 12th at Memphis, Tenn., Gov. Buchanan having commuted his sentence to life imprisonment in the Tennessee penitentiary.

THE SECRETARY (N. Y.) Knitting Company, of which W. C. Schermerhorn is president, failed for \$125,000.

A PASSENGER train on the Santa Fe road was wrecked when near Petersburg, Col., and forty persons were injured, twelve seriously.

The great pageant of the twenty-fifth triennial convocation of the knights templar took place at Denver, Col.

There was great excitement at Mountain Home, Idaho, over the discovery of fabulous rich gold-bearing quartz ledges in the Dixie district.

LIZZIE and Bertha Shultz were driving in Fairmont, Neb., when their horse ran away. The girls were not injured, but shortly after both dropped dead.

ST. PAUL and Minneapolis were deluged with counterfeit one and two-dollar silver certificates and silver quarters.

R. L. RASHER, a bartender, shot and killed N. Simmons, his employer, at Talladega, Ala., and then took his own life.

A LANDSLIDE occurred on the Central railroad near Whitesburg, Ga., and three negro laborers were killed and two fatally wounded.

ABOUT 150 of the largest preserve and jelly manufacturers of the United States and Canada are said to have formed a combination, with a capital of \$12,000,000, for the regulation of prices and output.

THE supreme grove of the Order of Druids in session at Paterson, N. J., elected Lewis C. Schord, of California, supreme arch.

It has been decided by the treasury department at Washington that a foreigner who makes a contract in this country to work here and then returns to his own country cannot come back to the United States for the purpose of fulfilling the contract without violating the provisions of the alien contract labor law.

WHILE being taken to jail at Camden, Ark., Rob Jordan, a negro accused of attempting an assault on a white woman, was seized by a masked mob and shot to death.

L. B. SALE and two sons were drowned in Fox river at Green Bay, Wis. The boys got beyond their depth and the father going to their rescue also was drowned.

Gov. BUCHANAN's commutation of the death sentence of Col. H. Clay King so aroused the indignation of the people of Memphis that they hanged the chief magistrate of Tennessee in effigy and then burned the dummy.

Mrs. MARTHA KESLER, a Milwaukee (Wis.) woman, visiting at Eagle Lake, Minn., poisoned her month-old babe and threw her 3-year-old boy in the well and drowned him.

On June 16 Frank Vogt fell from a scaffold at Massillon, O., injuring his spine. He had partaken of no solid food since the accident and died of starvation.

The famous Frenchmen's mine, which has been lost for thirty years, was found by Mexican prospectors about 30 miles from the new camp of Barjua Itala, A. T.

FIRE at Lorain, Cal., destroyed six buildings, and Mrs. J. D. Howe and three men were burned to death.

HUGH McCUBBY, of Cornuna, Mich., was elected grand master of the knights templar at the convocation in Denver, and Boston was chosen as the place for the next meeting.

COURIER No. 11 was christened the Marblehead at Harrison Loring's shipyard in South Boston before a large gathering.

THE Jefferson iron works at Stenbenville, O., refused to treat with the Amalgamated association, and as a result the men left in a body. A long lock-out was expected.

FIVE men were killed and two others injured by the fall of a stone wall in Hartford City, Ind.

MISS LIZZIE BORDEN was placed under arrest at Fall River, Mass., charged with the murder of her father and step-mother.

By the burning of the large planing mill and lumber yard of Bender Brothers at Hamilton, O., a loss of \$100,000 was incurred and 700 men were thrown out of employment.

Mrs. PETER WALL and her son Ira were shot dead while out driving at Riverside, Cal., by Elmer Walters. A feud between the two families was the cause.

Mrs. RUSTIN, her 6-year-old daughter and her brother were fatally poisoned by arsenic placed in the well at their house at Oak Grove, Del. It was thought the divorced husband of Mrs. Rustin put the poison in the well.

At the leading clearing houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 12th aggregated \$1,000,923,584, against \$1,070,743,080 the previous week. The increase as compared with the corresponding week of 1891 was 7.7.

FLYING JIM paced a mile in 2:03 1/4 at Grand Rapids, Mich., the fastest time ever made on a Michigan track.

In the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 12th numbered 189, against 184 the preceding week and 227 for the corresponding week last year.

A LOSS of \$140,000 resulted from the burning of Chase's grain elevator in New York city.

H. T. WELCH, the veteran of Company K, Eighth infantry, who started from Mt. Pleasant, Mich., for Washington July 1 pushing a wheelbarrow, has reached the capital.

The executive committee has officially fixed the value of the half-dollar world's fair souvenir coins at one dollar each.

JAMES DOBSON (colored), who killed his mistress in St. Francis county, in 1890, was hanged at DeWitt's Bluffs, Ark., and Henry McGhee (colored) was hanged at Houston, Tex., for the murder of Officer George Penn.

JAMES E. GILMAN, of the firm of Gilman, Cheney & Co., commission merchants in Boston, was charged with embezzling \$150,000.

EARL PRICE and Arthur KURTZ, each aged about 8 years, were smothered to death in an ice chest while playing at the former's home in North Lansing, Mich.

At Rondout, N. Y., a daughter of Sitting Bull, the great Indian war chief, was married to Peter Markle, who formerly served under Gen. Custer. The bride once saved Markle's life when he was attacked by Indians.

Mrs. WILL HAYTON and her 15-year-old stepdaughter were caught under a freight train at Winchester, Ky., and both were killed.

TWENTY workmen were crushed beneath a building that fell in Ogden, N. J., and six were fatally injured.

The national encampment of the Sons of Veterans at Helena, Mont., elected Marvin E. Hill, of Michigan, commander-in-chief.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations were made as follows: Indiana, Ninth district, L. N. Mering (rep.); James Brown (dem.); Ohio, Twentieth district, W. J. White (rep.); Minnesota, Sixth district, W. R. Baldwin (dem.); Iowa, Eight district, W. S. Scott (people's).

JAMES PIERCE died at Gifford, Ill., aged 93 years and 8 months. He was the oldest man in Champaign county.

GEORGE JAMES W. DENVER, of Wilmington, O., for whom the city of Denver, Col., was named, died in Washington, aged 75 years.

In convention at Trenton the New Jersey prohibitionists nominated Thomas J. Kennedy for governor. The platform declares against the sale and manufacture of all liquors; denounces the license system, and protests against horse racing and pool selling.

THE democrats of Tennessee in convention at Nashville nominated Peter G. Tenny for governor. The platform embodies the national platform adopted at Chicago.

LOTILLA ROBINSON, the oldest woman in Detroit, Mich., died at the age of 106 years. Her husband died thirty years ago, aged 115 years.

The following nominations for congress were made: Ohio, Fourteenth district, O. H. Wakeley (rep.); Kentucky, Second district, W. T. Ellis (dem.); West Virginia, Second district, J. N. Wisner (rep.); Iowa, Third district, J. H. Shields (dem.); Rhode Island, First district, Isaac S. Turner (pro.); Second, E. A. Lewis (pro.).

The Georgia democrats in convention at Atlanta renominated W. J. Norther for governor.

THE Rhode Island prohibitionists held their state convention at Silver Springs and nominated presidential electors. The national prohibitory platform was endorsed and a resolution was adopted sanctioning the election of lady delegates to future conventions.

MICHIGAN prohibitionists in session at Owasco nominated the following ticket: Rev. John Russell, of New Haven, governor; E. L. Brewer, of Owasco, lieutenant governor; G. P. Malone, of Lansing, secretary of state; David B. Taylor, treasurer; T. E. W. Adams, auditor general; Myron H. Walker, of Grand Rapids, attorney general; A. M. Benedict, commissioner state land office; Robert D. Avann, superintendent of public instruction; Dr. M. Webster, of Iosco, member state board of education.

The republicans of Washington in state convention at Olympia nominated a full state ticket with John H. McGraw, of Seattle, for governor. The resolutions oppose the free coinage of silver.

THE Iowa people's party in convention at Des Moines nominated E. H. Gillette for secretary of state, Charles McKenzie for attorney general, Justice Wells for treasurer, J. H. Barnett for railroad commissioner and J. A. Blakesley for auditor. Presidential electors were also chosen.

NOMINATIONS for congress have been made as follows: Texas, Tenth district, Walter Gresham (dem.); Thirtieth, J. V. Cockerill (dem.); Nebraska, Fourth district, W. M. Doch (ind.); Sixth, James Whitehead (rep.); Wisconsin, Third district, John W. Balwick (rep.); Washington, John L. Wilson and W. H. Doolittle (reps.); Indiana, Twelfth district, A. J. Yew (rep.).

Mrs. ARNETH MILLER celebrated her 105th birthday at St. Charles, Ill.

Mrs. JAVINA FILLMORE, relict of Rev. G. Fillmore and a cousin of Millard Fillmore, the former president of the United States, who died in 1874, celebrated her 105th birthday at her home in Lawrence, N. Y.

The Mississippi democrats have renominated for congress J. M. Allen in the First district, J. C. Kyle in the Second and T. C. Catchings in the Third. In the Ninth Michigan district the republicans nominated John W. Moon, and in the Second district of Kentucky J. F. Kimberly is the prohibition nominee.

FOREIGN.

The queen's speech which was read in the British parliament was purely formal, and foreshadowed an early adjournment.

It was said that in the governments of Saratoff and Samara, Russia, the deaths from cholera numbered 8,000 daily.

Mrs. ROSE, one of the first women to speak in the United States in favor of the abolition of slavery, died in London, aged 81 years.

The American schooner Belle Bartlett has been seized at Port Hawkesbury, N. S., on a charge of violating the customs laws in 1890.

A GOVERNESS named Matuseka entered a cafe in Warsaw, Russia, and fatally shot two officers who had cast reflections on her character.

EARTHQUAKE shocks frightened the residents of Coblenz and other German cities.

OVER 100 persons were reported missing from the coaster Ajax, which was run down outside of Helsingfors, Russia.

G. G. CAMPBELL, immigration agent for Winnipeg, says there was a big influx of immigration into the northwest this season. The new arrivals came principally from the United States.

A BAND of brigands near Callacan, Mexico, captured a train of ten burros loaded with \$50,000 worth of silver, killed three of the guards and escaped with the money.

A THUNDERSTORM devastated the town of La Urea, Spain. Lightning set fire to a great number of buildings, two sections of the town being entirely destroyed.

In the British house of commons the motion of "no confidence" in the conservative government of Lord Salisbury was carried by a vote of 350 to 310, thus bringing on the change of administration and placing Gladstone in power.

THE Chilean government has consented to a convention for the settlement of claims of United States citizens against Chile.

CHOLERA was decreasing in the Crimea and Caucasus districts owing to cooler weather, but in Moscow the plague was on the increase.

A TUG sank in the Lachine canal at Montreal and Alfred Beauchamp, Alexander Ratelle and Henry Larose were drowned.

TWENTY European agents in Africa have been killed or captured by Arabs, who have also burned many stations.

JOHANN SIXSEN, a clerk in Vienna, Austria, suffocated his mistress and her three children and then took his own life. Poverty was the cause.

HOSPITALS' latest revolution is reported to have been crushed and hundreds of rebels killed.

THE death was announced of Sulaiman Pacha, governor of Bagdad.

It is said that Ferdinand Allard, a poor blacksmith at Quebec, has discovered the long lost ark known to the pyramid builders of Egypt of hardening copper.

LATER.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The only event that relieved the daylight monotony of events on the Buffalo & Southwestern yesterday was a little episode which occurred next to the lumber yard just east of the Elk street crossing.

About 4:30 p. m. an engine was pulling a freight train into the city when twenty or thirty of the striking switchmen came up from behind the lumber yard, boarded the cars, set the brakes, stalled the train, pulled the coupling pins, threw pins and links into a stagnant pool at the side of the track and disappeared. The engineer ran down to a crossing, got a new supply of pins and links, and hauled the train in with policemen on every car.

One of the strikers said he would tomorrow morning prefer charges against three policemen who had boarded a train and set the brakes to frustrate the work of the switchmen. The two Buffalo switchmen stationed in Buffalo Creek Junction were ordered out by the union to-day. Others stationed at Seneca street adopted a like course of action.

The Sixty-fifth regiment has been sent to Cheeklowaga to guard the Lehigh Valley and the Erie yards the rest of the night.

The Fortieth regiment has been called out to protect the Central and West Shore property, it being feared that the switchmen on these roads may go out to-night. No disturbance is reported to-night at the Cheeklowaga yards, except the burning of one empty Lehigh freight car at 8:30 p. m.

Mrs. GLAISTONE, accompanied by Sir Algernon Edward West, left Carlton gardens the 15th enroute for Osborne house, his object being to lay before her majesty the names of those who comprise his cabinet and to carry out the old custom of kissing the hand of the queen.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints and treasury offices during the week ended the 13th inst., was \$25,015. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was \$25,231. The shipments of fractional silver coin from the 1st to the 12th inst. aggregated \$569,347.

The British steamer Empress of Japan, from Hong Kong and Yokohama for Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., before reported returned to Hakodadi with her cargo on fire, has sailed for her port of destination.

### WITHOUT BAIL.

Lizzie Borden Held to Answer the Charge of Murdering Her Father and Step-mother.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 13.—Lizzie C. Borden was arraigned in the second district court before Judge J. C. Blaisdell Friday morning charged with the killing of her father and stepmother. The courtroom was crowded to suffocation. Miss Borden's friends at court were very few in number. Mr. Morse, Bridget Sullivan, Miss Emma Borden and City Missionary Buck were present. Miss Borden, the prisoner, was represented by Andrew J. Jennings. She was dressed in a dark-blue tailor-made gown and wore a black-lace hat adorned with a few red berries. She entered the courtroom leaning on Missionary Buck's arm. She was somewhat nervous, but did not show either tears or trembling. She was given a seat beside her counsel. Her sister Emma and Rev. E. A. Buck occupied a seat in front of the prisoner's dock.

The trial was commenced by the entering of a plea signed and sworn to by the prisoner. It recited that the prisoner objected to the opening of a trial before a justice who was already sitting at an inquest held to determine who committed the crime charged against her. This plea was overruled for the time being, and the judge asked for the reading of the complaint. The reading was waived and Mr. Jennings said he would enter a plea of not guilty. District Attorney Knowlton, who was conducting the prosecution, insisted that Miss Borden plead herself.

Augustus B. Leonard, clerk of the court, asked her to stand up, which she did firmly and without assistance. She was then asked to plead to charges of homicide and did so in a very weak voice at first, saying, "Not guilty." The clerk did not hear her and she raised her voice and said in quite a loud voice, "Not guilty," putting strong emphasis on the first word.

Mr. Jennings then began to argue for the acceptance of his plea that his client should not be examined at the inquest. The proceeding was contrary to all law and justice. He, as attorney for Lizzie Borden, had been refused permission to enter and guide his client while an inquiry was being made. It was not to be expected of human nature that the same judge could act at an inquest and a trial and decide fairly in both cases. The proceeding was wholly unprecedented.

District Attorney Knowlton entered a demurrer against the plea. He said he knew more than twenty cases in his career where similar proceedings were gone through with, and they failed to attract attention because the crimes were not attended by such extraordinary circumstances as those which preceded this arraignment. The matters of an inquest and the matters of a trial were entirely distinct, and it was not complementary to his honor's judgment to say that he could not act fairly in both cases. There was no hot sparring, the prisoner's counsel displaying pugnacious powers.

The government's demurrer was finally sustained and Mr. Jennings filed an exception. He moved for a trial at once. District Attorney Knowlton objected on the ground that an inquest was still going on. He asked for a continuance until Monday, August 23, and it was granted. Mr. Morse and Bridget Sullivan were held as witnesses in bail of \$500 each.

Miss Borden was asked to stand up and was committed without bail. She left the courtroom leaning on Mr. Buck's arm and was closely followed by City Marshal Hilliard, who again placed her in charge of Matron Russell. Miss Borden was taken to Taunton jail later in the afternoon.

Marshal Hilliard said that there was a great deal yet to be proven before the crime could be finally fastened upon Miss Borden.

### INUNDATIONS IN JAPAN.

Ashigawa River Rose Twenty-Four Feet—Hundreds of Lives Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—Advices from Japan brought by the steamer Rio Janeiro include reports of damage done by storms and inundations at Okayama, Tokushima, Bannanashi, Gumma, Saitama, Chiba and Ilyogo. Of these Okayama seems to have suffered most. Rain began falling July 20, and was followed by a terrible typhoon July 23. The Ashigawa river rose 24 feet, causing the embankment to give way in several places. Over 5,000 houses were submerged and about 100 persons drowned, in addition to which several thousand acres of cultivated land were laid waste. In Tokushima on the 23d a number of houses were blown down, while the streets were inundated through the effects of a tidal wave, forty-one persons were crushed to death through the falling of houses. Reports from Saitama-Ken concerning a whirlwind say the wind in its passage left a track of destroyed and wrecked houses, in the midst of which were found men and cattle crushed to death under rafters. Trees were either snapped or uprooted, but the damage to crops was not so great. Nitta-Gun suffered severely from the storm, which continued about two hours. Over 100 houses were demolished, six persons crushed to death and about thirty others injured. Several bridges were swept away. In Meiji-Mura and Minionaimura fourteen houses were demolished, while forty-one persons were crushed to death and seven others injured. In Chiba and Ilyogo there was some damage from inundations.

### ALL ARE DEAD.

An Austrian Clerk Kills His Family and Himself.

VIENNA, Aug. 13.—A clerk in this city named Johann Singer, who had been out of employment for some time, and who saw no means of supporting the woman with whom he was living and by whom he had three children, determined to kill them and then commit suicide. The means employed was burning charcoal. He started the fire in the room in which the woman and children were asleep, and inhaling the fumes they soon died. Singer himself remained in the room and died shortly after his victims.

### GAVE CASH TO A BANK.

How Funds of the Iron Hall Were Given to a Philadelphia Concern to Prevent Its Going Into a Receiver's Hands.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 13.—Supreme Justice Somerby was on the witness stand in the Iron Hall receivership case during the entire day Friday and was subjected to a rigid examination, which brought out all the facts regarding his connection with the order and the methods adopted to save the bank in Philadelphia of which he is an officer, and in which so much of the order's money is deposited.

On the point as to the assets of the order the supreme justice testified that the order owned the building in which the offices are located in this city. He testified that he did not know what securities in the way of bonds the order owned. It had not invested in any bonds or mortgages since he had been supreme justice. The order's money had not been loaned at interest and had not returned any profit. He said there was at the present time under the control of the supreme sitting \$1,300,000 in cash. He was asked as to where the money was deposited and he said he thought about \$518,000 was deposited in Indianapolis banks. He said \$713,000 was transferred to his bank in Philadelphia.

Mr. Somerby then admitted that when the Mutual Trust and Banking Company (his bank) of Philadelphia was embarrassed last April he used \$170,000 of the funds of the Iron Hall to avert, as he expressed it, "the wreckage of the Iron Hall through the bank."

The witness was asked a number of questions regarding the different funds in the bank, but he appeared not to be well posted upon its affairs, his only information being such as he received from others. He finally confessed that he had had trouble with one of the directors, and since that time he had not been near the bank. He was asked if a warrant was drawn for the \$170,000 that was given to the bank, and replied that it was not, but confessed that the constitution required warrants to be issued for all sums drawn from the treasury.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 13.—The sub-committee of the Iron Hall, which has been engaged for some days in making an examination of the books, has finished its work and made a report, which it is claimed is authentic. The portion of the report showing the financial condition of the order is as follows:

Receipt fund—Balance on hand January 1, 1892, \$1,053,318.71. Received from assessments, \$1,229,629.63; from reserve fund, \$100,018.92; life division, \$8,300.00; division No. 3, \$41,507.45; total, \$2,432,466.61. Disbursements—\$522 sick and disability claims, \$119,664.41; 177 death benefits, \$58,125.50; 1,436 final dividends, \$1,031,335.91; total, \$1,709,125.82. Balance on hand in benefit fund \$1,723,340.79.

Reserve fund—Balance in hand of banks, including all accumulation to August 1, \$1,352,492.61; reserve in the hands of the supreme cashier, \$148,431.35; total, \$1,500,923.96.

General fund—Balance on hand December 31, 1891, \$153,174.97; receipts to August 1, 1892, \$70,931.76; total, \$224,106.73. Disbursements—Warrants from 1891 to 1892, \$48,165.73. Balance in general fund, \$175,940.99; improved real estate, \$28,000. Total assets (in all funds), \$2,698,274.24.

### TOILERS MANGLED.

A Score of Workmen Buried in the Ruins of a Collapsed Building.

OGDEN, N. J., Aug. 13.—A building which was being erected here fell Friday afternoon, burying twenty men beneath the ruins. One dead man and four fatally injured have already been taken from the ruins, and the work of digging out the remainder is still going on. The accident occurred by the sudden giving way of a derrick, causing the entire structure of massive wooden beams and timbers to collapse. But few of the workmen on the building escaped.

There was great excitement and a big crowd of men employed in other factories stopped work and the search for the bodies under the wreck of the collapsed building was immediately begun. The first victim taken out was an Italian workman. The man was dead. His body was terribly mangled. Soon after three others were removed in a dying condition.

Up to a late hour at night twelve men had been taken out from the ruins of the collapsed factory, all seriously and four fatally wounded. The injuries of those taken from the ruins are of the most terrible nature, the limbs of some being torn off, while the faces and bodies of others are crushed almost beyond recognition.

### BOSTON STREETS FLOODED.

Much Damage Caused by a Heavy Rainfall—Many Houses Struck by Lightning—The Same Agency Destroys Two Lives and Injures Several Persons.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—The terrific thunderstorm which swept across eastern Massachusetts Friday morning broke all records as a producer of rain and lightning. In Boston the fall of rain in the first ten minutes of the shower measured 85-100 of an inch and the total fall for the three hours during which it rained was 2 29-100 inches. Many stores were flooded in Boston, the heaviest suffering being H. H. Cotton & Co., carpet dealers, whose stock was damaged to the extent of \$15,000. Tremont street, in Boston, was in some places flooded from curb to curb, while all were temporarily transformed into rivers.

The lightning was unusually severe in Boston and vicinity. From the returns now in the record of the lightning's work in three hours is as follows: Number of dwellings and stores struck, 27; number of barns, 6; number of persons killed, 2; number of persons injured, 15.

### KNIGHTS LEAVING DENVER.

The Triennial Convocation Is Over and the Templars Are Going Home.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 13.—The knights are leaving town rapidly, some to go home and others to make tours of the state. There are enough remaining, however, to make the city extremely lively. It is estimated that 109,500 visitors were in Denver this week. During the week Denver took care of a crowd of people equal to its own population. Over 300,000 pieces of baggage were handled and as many packages. The Pullman company handled 600 cars.

### DISORDER AT BUFFALO.

Switchmen Strike, and Resort to Violence—Accused of Incendiarism.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 15.—There is no further disguising the fact that the strike of the Erie and Lehigh Valley switchmen is a serious matter. Whether it would have proved so very serious to the railroads to have 150 or 200 men leave their posts of duty without warning is not now the question. Property belonging to the railroad company has been destroyed by incendiary fires; men engaged in the peaceful performance of their duties have been assaulted and sent to the hospitals; the movement of trains has been seriously interfered with, and the lives of innocent persons who were in no way connected with the strike and had not even heard of it have been endangered by the derailment of a passenger train on one of the roads.

There had been more or less trouble Saturday between the strikers and their sympathizers and the men who were doing the strikers' work, and a few desultory assaults had occurred. Things began to put on a more serious aspect at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, when a series of incendiary fires broke out simultaneously in the Lehigh valley yards. Fifteen or twenty freight cars, filled with wool, cotton, hay and various other merchandise, two passenger coaches and two workmen's houses were burned. The fires occurred at places where the firemen could not successfully stay the flames on account of an absence of water, besides the difficulty of access to the fires. The water tank adjacent to the coal-trestles was smashed and an engine that was taking water there was wrecked by a string of runaway coal cars that had been turned loose from the trestle.

Fire was discovered in the east-bound yards, east of Diogen street. Here a little office building and two or three freight cars were destroyed. At this time Yardmaster Mead discovered flames in two passenger coaches used for the conveyance of workmen and turned in an alarm from William and Diogen streets.

In the yards east of Diogen street fire raged among the cars of merchandise. It took the hose from three carts to reach the flames from the nearest hydrant. The firemen, however, prevented the destruction of a great number of cars and the loss of perhaps hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property. The cars destroyed were in the midst of a great number of other cars. The firemen uncoupled a number of cars and removed them from danger. A dozen or so cars were thrown from the Lehigh tracks and a similar number from the Erie by misplaced switches.

The first intimation of anything wrong was when the coal cars were set loose and demolished the water tank. Then the fires broke out simultaneously. Capt. Wurtz, of the Eleventh precinct, put a force of a dozen officers in the yard as soon as the alarm was given. The officers were unable to find any suspicious characters.

Three men are at the hospital badly hurt. One was assaulted at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, two others at 11 and another at 3 Sunday afternoon. The man who was assaulted at the Western New York & Pennsylvania crossing was on his way for the wrecker at the time and was turning a switch. The strikers had turned switches and thrown six cars from his train before that. He was struck on the head and when he was taken to the hospital was completely dazed and did not know what had occurred. One of the men was assaulted at the passenger station and two at William street.

One of the most cowardly things done was the throwing of switches under passenger train No. 17 at William street at 7:30 o'clock Sunday night. Two passenger coaches were thrown from the track, but the conductor does not think anybody was hurt, though many were badly frightened.

Fifty men boarded passenger train No. 3 at 11 o'clock Sunday morning and molested the employees, driving them off. The crew finally succeeded in getting the train to the station. The mob took possession of the Seneca street switches three or four times during the day and drove off the signal men.

Two trains of freight cars standing on sidings at Cheeklowaga, the railroad suburb of Buffalo, were burned Sunday night. The Lehigh Valley has called on the sheriff for protection. He sent six deputies to the scene and will swear in more this morning. The police have yards in seven out of eleven precincts in the city to guard and all the reserves are called out.

The strikers say they are determined to win the fight and they assert the



# THE STORY TELLER

## OUTWITTING INDIANS



LD Thad Bainbridge, my guide and companion on frequent hunting and fishing trips among the lakes of the Park region of Minnesota, had paddled those

waters when the Sioux, the original possessors of that beautiful section, were numerous. Not the least pleasure of those trips was that of listening to the old man's tales of those early days.

"I've played many a trick on the redskins," said old Thad, speaking in a slovenly dialect that I will not transcribe, "but the neatest scheme I ever worked on them was one I played on a couple of Sioux one summer in the forties.

"I had frozen my feet the winter before, and was not well able to get round on the prairie, so I made up my mind to take a good long rest and get ready for the fall trapping. With that idea I rigged up a brush camp on the creek that joins these two big lakes, and took things easy.

"I had been having a nice quiet time all by myself for a month or more before I knew there was an Indian within fifty miles. I could kill a deer any day within half a mile of camp, so I hunted just enough to keep meat on hand. Most of my time I spent fishing and paddling about and speculating where I'd be likely to find the best trapping that fall.

"Thinking about Indians didn't trouble me a bit. I had had so many brushes with the Sioux, and had always made them suffer so much and then got out of their way so mysteriously, that they had sized me up as a great medicine man, with a special mission to look out for me. They meant to keep out of my way; and I knew it.

"But I didn't go round with my eyes shut. I can tell you, for I knew too much about Indians to expect them to stay in one mind.

"One warm morning I got into my canoe and started for the upper lake. You know there are lots of brushlands round that lake, and I needed about a canoe load of them to stop the leaks in my cabin roof.

"After I had cut a lot of the brush and tied them in bundles about as big around as my body, I laid them in the bottom of the canoe and paddled farther up the lake for a little fishing. You recollect that place betwixt the island and the point of timber where we struck that school of big black bass last summer? Well, there were far more bass there forty years ago.

"I cut me a good pole among the willows on the island, and tied a big rock fast to the rope at the bow of my canoe. Then I paddled close to the island, hoisted the rock overboard for an anchor and began fishing.

"It was about the first of July, and the hot sun made me sleepy. There I sat, nodding, and starting awake to pull in a fish whenever I felt a jerk. But caution prevented me



"BOTH OF 'EM FELL."

from falling completely asleep, and I tell you it was lucky for me that I did occasionally open my eyes wide and take a good look around. For one of those times I caught sight of a canoe crossing the upper end of the lake.

"There were two redskins in it, and they were about half a mile away. I guessed at once how they happened to be there. They had come from above, and started down the lake when they caught sight of me, and hurried up to ashore and under cover before I'd see them.

"I knew they had their eyes on me, and I knew it wouldn't do to let them know that I had sighted them. So I pretended to keep on fishing while I watched them out of the corner of my eye. I knew well what their game would be. The shores of the lake were all prairie excepting the island and the big wooded point. I was anchored between those two bits of woodland. The Indians meant to sneak into the mainland woods, and shoot me from that point.

"Well, these two reds made their paddles fly till they reached shore. Then they pulled their canoe up into the brushlands out of sight. Next they cut across the prairie, bending so low that I could see nothing of them in the tall grass except the hump of their backs now and then.

"I sat still as a mouse till they went out of sight behind the trees. By that time I had my plans all ready. I might have paddled behind the island and got away easily, but it wasn't in my style of those days to run away from two

Indians. Besides, I knew that I'd soon have a whole tribe of Sioux after me if I let those two carry away the news that they had seen me.

"The minute they went out of sight I pulled up my anchor stone, and put that big rock into one of my bundles of brushlands. I did not take the anchor rope off the rock, but just tied the brushlands firmly round the stone.

"Next I took off my buckskin coat and buttoned it round the bundle. Then I propped it up solidly in the middle of the canoe, just where I had been sitting, and I clapped my old hat on top of it.

"Finally I stuck the butt of my fishing pole among the other bundles of brushlands, and set it slanting out over the water in front of the dummy I had pressed up.

"In my pocket I had a heavy two-hundred-foot line that I used for trolling with live frogs. I tied one end of this to the dummy, and took the other end in my teeth. My intention was to swim ashore, but just as I was about to do so I reflected that the boat was not now anchored, and I might as well paddle the distance, because the Indians certainly could not see me from where they must have reached by that time.

"So I paddled to the island. Then I took out my old double-barrel and my powder-horn, and gave the canoe a shove outward. The trolling line paid out nicely. When the canoe, with the dummy in it, had gone out to where it had been with me, I stopped it by holding the line.

"There was a gentle breeze from the island, which kept the canoe pretty steadily in place in the little channel between the island and the point the Indians were making for.

"When I saw that the dummy and fish-pole looked all right, I dodged back among the willows out of sight. Then I looked out again at my dummy.

"Well, Bob, I just had to lie down and roll and laugh when I squinted at that image. It sat up—facing me—as straight as a judge, and held that pole as natural as life.

"I lay in the bushes a long time, looking at the opposite shore, before I saw another sign of the two Indians. The breath of wind kept the canoe well out at the end of the trolling-line. The dummy was about fifty yards from me, and about the same from the opposite bushes, to which I expected the Indians to crawl.

"By and by I saw one of them put out his head from behind a tree a good way back from the lake. They knew who they were after, and that made them so cautious they were a good half hour in working their way to the point. Now and then I'd see them dodging from tree to tree. At last they reached the edge, and I could see them peeping out from among the bushes.

"Pretty soon I saw both of them poke out their rifles and take steady aim. Just when their guns cracked I gave such a pull with my line that the dummy capsized, and out tumbled the canoe head first on the side of the canoe that had swung round nearest to me. As the bowline was tied to the stone in the dummy, the canoe was now anchored. It sort of hid the tumble from the two shooters.

"I've seen some comical things in my time, but I never wanted to laugh more than when I saw that old hat going diving for the bottom. But I kept as still as a mouse, and so did those Sioux for a spell.

"The weight of that rock kept the dummy at the bottom, but my old hat came off and rose to the top, where it floated with the fishing pole.

"Still the two Sioux made no move. You see the rascals weren't sure they had killed me. They didn't know but I'd jumped overboard, and was hiding behind the canoe. But when they had waited long enough for me to be drowned if I hadn't come up, the wind turned the canoe round so that they could see both sides of it.

"That satisfied them, and they both came jumping out of the bushes to the edge of the water. Such a screeching and yelling with delight you never heard.

"They were both young fellows, and the idea that they had succeeded in killing the man that all their old braves half believed was protected by some magic, just tickled them half to death. A white man's scalp, and gun, and that scalp my scalp, and my old double-barrel, to carry back to their village—why, they thought they felt the biggest kind of feathers in their caps already!

"When they got tired of yelling and dancing they took off their powder horns and bullet pouches—as about all they had on except their paint and breech-clouts—and laid them on the beach with their rifles. Then they jumped in and swam for the canoe.

"As soon as they reached it both of 'em climbed into it, and began to look round for their victim. The water was clear as crystal, but just at that place the bottom was covered with water-moss two feet deep; that's why it's such a good place for bass.

"The weight of that rock sunk the dummy so deep into the moss that the Indians could see no sign of it. They looked and looked, and at the same time inspected and jabbered about my hatchet and knife, which I had left aboard when I landed.

"After peering down into the water for a long time, and chattering away in Sioux, one of them took hold of the rope and began to pull up the anchor. I kept my gun on them all the time, and had the best kind of a chance at them while they were peeping into the water, but I knew I'd have as good a pop at them when they pulled up that dummy. I'd rather have let both of them get away than miss seeing their surprise when they clapped their eyes on that.

"Ugh! Ugh!" they both grunted, and their knees knocked together so they came nigh falling out of the canoe.

"I didn't mean to kill either one of them, but to save myself from the rest of the tribe it was necessary to wound and capture them. So I drey a bead as close as I could on the shoulder of the biggest one.

"At the crack of my gun both of 'em fell. The one I had hit came slap

down in the canoe, the other fellow jumped head-first into the water before I could get a bead on him with the other barrel.

"I ran down to the beach and watched for the swimmer to come up. My notion was that he would dive and swim for the other shore. I meant to let him have it in the hip whenever he tried to go up the bank. The distance across was about eighty yards of water, and I knew I could hit him when I pleased.

"I could hear the one in the canoe growling with the pain of the bullet in his shoulder. Sometimes he lifted his head and looked at me. But what had become of the other?

"While I was waiting I jammed a charge into the barrel I had fired. We had no breech-loaders in those days, but I calculate I had a knack of pouring in powder and ramming patch and bullet down as fast as any living man.

"Just as I opened my cap box I saw a black head come up close to the canoe. The unwounded one meant to hide behind the canoe till he could make up his mind what to do. But he came up on the wrong side.

"Next moment he was down again, but in that instant I had fired.

"I missed him on purpose, for I reckoned he would think my double-barrel unloaded by the two shots.

"Next moment I had the cap fairly on the newly-loaded barrel, and up he came with a yell. He laid his two hands on the canoe from behind, and lifted himself in. Next moment he untied the anchor rope, and threw the end over.

"Then he picked up a paddle. I was afraid I'd have to shoot him, but I waited to see what he meant to do. Mind, I didn't want to shoot him less'n I had to; but if I had to, I shouldn't 'a' spent much time cryin' over it.

"Well, sir, if ever there was a brave, that young fellow was one. Instead of



"NOW GO!"

making off, he came straight ashore at me! You see, he was sure I had not another shot ready.

"He had my hatchet and knife, and I'll be hanged if he wasn't coming ashore to have it out against me with my own weapons.

"When he was within five yards I lifted my gun and put the butt to my shoulder.

"He laughed in ridicule and shoved the canoe ashore. At that instant I didn't see what to do except shoot him; but the other Indian gave a cry from the canoe. He had seen me loading, and his word told the young brave the fix he was in.

"Well, sir, that word and my mercifulness in kind o' hesitat'n' about shooting him was nearly the end of me, for the reckless young rascal flung my hatchet so suddenly at my head that I only just managed to dodge it. Next instant he sprang at me with the knife.

"But he jumped straight at the muzzle of my gun, and the force of the blow that he got took the breath out of him. He grabbed himself with both hands and fell forward. Before he could pick himself up I knocked him senseless with the butt of the gun.

"What did I do then? Why, I hauled at my trolling line, and pretty soon it came loose from the dummy. Then I tied the hands of the one I had struck—tied them behind his back—and tied his legs and left him to come to his senses.

"When I went to the other fellow in the canoe I found he had fainted from loss of blood. I lifted him out and tied him so that he could not move in case he should revive while I was off for their guns.

"By the time I came back they had both returned to their senses. I carried the one that I had hit on the head over to where the other one was and explained to them both, as well as I could with my limited command of their language, what I intended to do. Then I put them both into my canoe and made for my cabin.

"Well, sir, I got the bullet out of the wounded redskin and nursed and fed him for more than two weeks before he was able to sit up. Meantime I kept the other one bound firmly with thongs and chains from my traps. I wished I had not felt it necessary to do so, but I knew there was no trusting him.

"As soon as I thought the wounded one was strong enough to stand the trip I put them both in their own canoe, which I had recovered. I gave them enough to eat for a week and placed beside them their rifles, unloaded. I gave them no ammunition, for I did not think I could trust them. Then I cut the things that bound the unwounded one.

"Young braves," I said, "go back to your people and tell them the white man is their friend. If Indian does not try to kill white man, white man will not kill Indian. Tell your brothers how you tried to murder me and how I treated you. And ask them if they do not believe that a great spirit watches over me. If Indian hunts me Indian heap die. Now go."

"I tell you, Bob, it made me feel good for a week to see the look of joy and hope in the faces of those two young savages. Did I see them again? Yes, and their tribe, too, all good friends of mine after that.

"But it's bedtime, if we're going trolling early in the morning, and I'll tell you the rest another time."—Myron R. Gibson, in Youth's Companion.

## LIFE ON THE DANUBE.

Picturesque Scenes Along That Beautiful River.

Between Lom Palanka and Sistova, a stretch of about one hundred and fifty miles—which, by-the-way, we paddled in less than two days and a half—there are only three towns on the river, Gibr Palanka, Rahova, and Nicopolis, and these are all Bulgarian. There are two or three busy grain-shipping stations on the Roumanian side, however, and we could see on the edge of a low plateau, miles back from the river, frequent prosperous-looking places, and, opposite Nicopolis, the church towers of Turnu Magurete, one of the most important towns in southern Roumania, rising above the trees. This shore of the river is, for almost the entire distance referred to, a broad low marsh, intersected by numerous lagoons and shallow, irregular lakes, often ten miles or more in length. The lonely pileat stations are the only human habitations along the bank. In agreeable contrast to this dull and desolate waste of marsh and willow swamp is the rich pastoral country of Bulgaria opposite. Although villages and farm houses are not very numerous, we saw everywhere abundant signs of life. The meadows were dotted with hay stacks, and great networks of deeply worn cattle paths scored the smooth slopes of the hills, all burned yellow by the summer sun. Before the greatest heat of the day came on, immense herds of cattle and buffaloes, driven by Turkish cowboys, rushed panting down the hill-sides in a cloud of dust to cool themselves in the stream. The buffaloes wallowed in the muddy places and then lay down with the tops of their heads above visible above water, like unmouth amphibious animals. Great flocks of sheep stood on the shore by the water's edge, crowding together in a solid mass, and holding their heads close to the ground to escape the heat from the direct rays of the sun, and multitudes of goats were scattered all over the steep and arid slopes. The shepherds dig little shallow caves in the mud, bluffs, with steps leading to them, where they lie and sleep for hours in the daytime; others curl up in the gullies—so that every yard of shade on the rough bank has its human or its animal occupant, and sometimes men and goats, both seeking to avoid the sun, lie down peacefully together in the same narrow cleft or in the shadow of the same projecting corner.

In the broad straight reaches of the river the frequent sand banks were covered with water-fowl. Thousands upon thousands of noisy wild geese, hosts of ducks, plover and other game birds, rose into the air as we approached, almost deafening us with their cries. Wheeling round in broad circles, they settled down again before we had fairly passed them. Ranks of solemn pelicans awkwardly flopped into the water and swam ahead of us in stately dignity scarcely out of pistol-shot, burning their huge ill-balanced beaks from side to side, and if we came too near, flew up with a tremendous splashing and fluttering. Tall herons soared away out of the shallows on every side, and swans and storks sailed overhead in graceful flight. Sometimes we paddled in the full light of noonday up to within a few yards of slender white cranes wading among the water-grasses, and once approached within a paddle's length of a large gray heron standing on one leg and blinking in the brilliant glare of the sun. The flora of the river bank in this region is best described in a quotation from Alfred Parsons' note book: "By the camp opposite Kufhat was a very handsome sedge with brown flowers, a mass of blossoms of the flowering rush, and plenty of excellent dew-berries. A flat below Lom Palanka was covered with a thorny, leguminous shrub, tufts of small purple flowers and prickly red seed pods, small yellow asters, tall scabious with pale blossoms, and chicory, which has been a constant flower for a long distance down the river. The slopes above the limestone cliffs below Rahova were covered with feather sumac and lilac bushes. Wild grape vines grow all over the willows on an island above Sistova, and the marshy lake near there had great yellow patches of villarsia. On the edge of this lake grow arrow-head and flowering rush, and where the land is drier are seen purple and yellow dwarf thistles, a small scentless heliotrope, and a white scutellaria. Tamarisk grows on the sandy flats."

The river life was mostly confined to the larger craft; very few small boats were seen, and almost no fishermen. The great clouds of canvas on the Turkish vessels gleamed above the trees behind the islands far in the perspective, and the black smoke of tow-boats with their trains of loaded lighters was a constant feature in the ever-changing landscape. Occasionally a huge flat-bottom of the roughest build, piled high with a cargo of reed and yellow earthenware, melons, sacks of charcoal, and other miscellaneous merchandise, floated down in the gentle current, steered by Turks in costumes of varied hue, the whole reflecting a mass of glowing color in the stream. Each of the river towns we passed was the center of great activity. Crowds of peasants' carts laden with grain covered the broad strand in the vicinity of the steamboat landing, waiting their turn to discharge their loads into the lighters. When the grain is harvested and threshed, the farmers load their rude carts, and lead the slow and stupid buffaloes, after several days' journey, to the nearest river town, where they find a certain market for their produce. The whole country is covered with trains of creaking carts, and peasants' bivouacs are scattered all over the scorched hill-sides and everywhere along the dusty highways. They carry no tents nor shelter of any sort, and only the simplest food for themselves and their beasts. When night overtakes them they lie down on the ground beside their carts, and, wrapped in their rough coats, sleep as peacefully as their tired oxen. Their whole outfit is as rude and uncouth as it was centuries ago, and the active carts have not improved

in build since they transported the supplies of Trajan's armies. The only iron used in their construction is the linch pins and the rings which bind together the great hubs; the roughly hewn fellows, the different parts of the body of the cart, and of the yoke as well, are all held together by wooden pegs.—F. D. Millet, in Harper's Magazine.

## HOW ONE MAN GOT A WIFE.

He Kept Away From the Pretty Doctor, and She Went After Him.

"You have doubtless read Charles Reade's charming tale of the difficulties encountered by the first woman doctors and the pathetic recital of the manner in which these difficulties were removed by a plucky, brainy little woman?" said a veteran doctor at the Cadillac yesterday afternoon.

"Well, I could tell you a little story," said an old-timer, "somewhat similar in many respects, about a young woman who was one of the first practitioners in this country, for she studied in the days when many colleges had not yet opened their doors to women. She had received a degree somehow in Boston when she wouldn't have been given one anywhere else, and, as her home was in a western town near one of the mining camps, for those were the days of gold and silver excitement, she resolutely packed her grip and one day surprised everyone by nailing a stingle on the door of a rude cabin, stating her profession and the fact that her office hours were from 9 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night, after which she was only to be disturbed by extraordinary cases. She was a bright little woman, with a graceful figure and a proud, real thoroughbred way of carrying herself that disarmed any approach toward familiarity on the part of the rough, uneducated men. Her appearance was hailed with general satisfaction, and there was something so prepossessing about her that the men began to wish that the camp wasn't so healthy, so that some of them might be treated by the fair newcomer. I remember her first, for I was working in a drift at the time. Bill Swipes, a six-footer, went to her one morning in a sheepish kind of way, for he had been hit hard by her bright eyes. He did look a little out of sorts, Bill did, and he trembled as though he had the palsy. The young woman eyed him critically as he awkwardly explained that he wasn't feeling very well, thought he had the consumption or something, and calculated that he would come and consult a doctor.

"Consumption?" she exclaimed, scornfully, surveying his stalwart figure, 'Bosh! What are your symptoms?"

"Well, I got up feeling dazed-like, and for two or three days have had a pain in my head. If it isn't consumption it's brain fever."

"Nonsense!" she said sharply. "You've been on a spree. The only remedy for you is to let whisky alone. Good morning."

"Bill hesitated and pulled out a roll of bills.

"Thanks," he said. "What is the consultation fee?"

"She laughed, and he put his money in his pocket in a shame-faced manner. After that the patients came thick and fast. Those were rough days, and the fair doctor had more cuts and slashes to bind than any other kind of cases, and, as consultation fee and treatment was ten dollars a visit, the gold pieces jingled merrily into the newcomer's palm. The miners hailed a cut or a stab with considerable satisfaction, as such slight mishaps enabled them to visit the pretty young woman, who never received any but mutilated callers. Rows began to be frequent, and one day even a Chinaman who had been slightly slashed started for the cabin, but the boys interfered, for they were not going to have her treat any Celestials, so they took him by the pigtail and made him walk turkey to the river, where they pitched him in, f it to remind him that he should not presume again. The boys counted scars and wounds, and the miner who was treated was so proud he wouldn't speak to any of the rest of us for a week or so. But there was a young fellow who was a most frequent visitor. He went about once every two weeks, and I am sure she would have been amazingly surprised if he had missed one of these fortnightly visits. While she was binding up his wounds he would gaze into her brown eyes and would sometimes utter absurd exclamations which would cause her to admonish him sharply. But one day he came there a wreck, so well up that she made him lie down on the sofa, when he became unconscious for two days. She pulled him through with careful nursing, and then what do you suppose?"

"She married him?"

"No; she married me, and I was the only man who hadn't gone galivanting around to her house with a stab or a slash. It's my wife I've been telling you about, gentlemen."—Detroit Free Press.

## NOVEL JEWELRY DESIGNS.

Some Things Appropriate and Pretty for Summer Wear.

Pillbox jewelry is making its way for summer wear.

The pointed button for studs is a great institution, since button-holes may give way.

Buckles for belts are made of flowers enclosed in a round, oval or oblong form, and are sold adjusted to ribbon belts.

Eagle claws are mounted like a hand with gem-set cuff of silver and carngorm in the end, and on one claw is a ring with the thistle as device and a colored stone. The whole is a brooch and its origin is Scotch.

Flower belts in metal are worn by young girls. These are pansies, lilies, wild roses, fleur-de-lis and other open-petaled flowers made flat and linked together. Another variety incloses each flower within a circle and links the circles together. These and the braided are among the prettiest varieties of metal belts.—Jewelers' Circular.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to bed. "Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma. "When does come in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

## LEMON DIAMONDS.

Specimens of the Popular Tint Bring High Prices Among Connoisseurs.

"Here," said the jeweler, "is a lemon diamond. I'll bet as much as you please you don't know anything about lemon diamonds."

"If you bet that you win," I replied, "for I never heard of them before."

"The lemon diamond," he proceeded, "is of the exact shade of the outside peel of a lemon. It isn't yellow or orange, it is just lemon colored. It is the fashionable stone of the day, and it is sold as high as \$500 a carat, being a little more rare than the blue diamond.

"Thirty years ago a blue or lemon diamond was rejected as 'off color' by diamond merchants and disposed of at inferior stock at the rate of \$15 or \$20 a carat. To-day they rank as high as the white stones, though to my way of thinking the white diamond, which is nothing more or less than the fac-simile of a drop of pure, sparkling water, is the finest on earth. Put one of these stones in a glass of spring water and you won't be able to find it, it so closely resembles the water.

"It's a popular fallacy that the size of the diamond counts most. It doesn't. I can sell you a diamond weighing one carat for \$50, \$55, \$60, and at \$5 advance on those prices all the way up to \$500 a carat. I once owned a stone weighing a carat and a quarter that I bought in London for \$550.

"The big stones of the common sort are worth only the same price as the small ones. Thus a 20 carat stone of the \$30 per carat variety will be worth only \$600. But a 20 carat stone of the kind that is valued at \$500 for the single carat would be sold for \$10,000.

"The reason for this is that there is an abundance of the poorer stones. They come from the African mines, which are inexhaustible, and which will supply the world with all the diamonds it needs for 1,000 years or more. But the more valuable stones are not found in such large numbers, because they come from the East Indies, where the supply is exhausted, and from Brazil, where there are few good diamonds left.

"The popular impression of a diamond merchant is that he is rolling in money, but he isn't. I tell you why. A man brings me a paper of diamonds containing, perhaps, \$1,000 worth, and I pay him from them more than 5 per cent. I pay him the cost of importation. His profit is small and mine is correspondingly so.

"The man who makes money out of diamonds is he who sells them by the paper, uncut. Just as soon as you begin to set the diamonds you embark in a speculative business. Fashions change, and a setting which has cost you hundreds of dollars for the labor in it, you find is worth only the intrinsic value of the gold you put in it, because it is out of date and you cannot market it.

"Few people realize this dead loss in the jewelry business. There is another point too. As soon as you set a diamond and try to dispose of it at promiscuous sale you find it harder to do so than if the diamond were loose. The unit for the diamond broker is a paper of loose stones, and when you begin to offer him diamond pins, rings and brooches, just so soon do you lose on the transaction.

"When a jeweler fails he is able to pay generally only 25 per cent. dividend. A dry goods dealer pays 50 per cent. The reason for this is that the jeweler's assets consist generally of a lot of played out machinery and obsolete jewelry which, though it cost him a large sum of money, is valuable only as so much gold and precious stones.

"The price of diamonds fluctuates all the time, and this is another source of danger to us. None of the Maiden Lane dealers is making any money now. Most of them are dealers merely and not geologists and experts and they are likely to overestimate the value of a stone. I can give you no better example than the fact that when a parcel of stones has reached the custom house and the officials there have suspected that they were undervalued they have appointed a committee of six experts and the experts in their valuation have varied as much as \$20 a carat. In a case like that the matter is settled by striking an average, but it shows how hard it is to determine the worth of a stone.

"The yellow diamonds, not being more valuable on account of their size, are split up into small stones. It is remarkable how much individuality a diamond has. No two that ever existed were ever alike. Take a five-carat stone and cut it into two and the halves will be entirely different in every way. Everything, I may remark, depends on the cutting. The faces must be accurately made and the angles must be geometrically correct.

"You can color a diamond to any shade, but not so that it will stand examination by an expert."

"What do the street dealers in imitation diamonds do to make their pins and rings shine?"

"Dip them in alcohol generally just before they sell them. But it wears off soon."—N. Y. Herald.

## Sanitary Wall Papers.

The sanitary wall papers, which are heavily glazed and varnished so that they are equal to three coats of paint after they are put up and properly finished, are a boon to housekeepers who require a durable wall covering which will bear washing. In the bathroom and butter's pantry this sanitary paper is especially in requisition. It comes in geometrical designs, in blue and white tiling patterns, in old-fashioned French tile designs after Watteau, and in rustic patterns which imitate Delft tiling. After the paper is put on the wall it is finished with a coat of sanitary varnish, which makes it thoroughly durable. The great advantage of this paper lies in the fact that it is a non-absorbent. It does not take up odors or impurities of the atmosphere and the highly glazed surface may be washed with water as readily as tiling and without injury to the paper.—N. Y. Tribune.

"Realism—"And do you love Dolly as much as ever?" "Not quite, Auntie; we've got a real meat baby at home now."—Judy.



# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

## The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

### DOMESTIC.

TARRANT & Co., importers of drugs at New York, lost \$100,000 by a fire in their storehouse.

Curtis has signified her intention to send commissioners to Washington for the purpose of arbitrating claims by Americans against that country.

HENRY RIEBER and Fred Plotz, aged 21 and 19 years, respectively, were drowned in the lake at Michigan City, Ind.

The eleventh reunion of the national encampment Sons of Veterans convened at Helena, Mont.

JOSEPHINE DELVEAUX was killed by lightning at Green Bay, Wis., and the same stroke made her brother deaf.

Mrs. J. C. FITZPATRICK, of Dubuque, Ia., died in a dentist's chair while under the influence of chloroform.

HARVEY KENYON, a wealthy farmer at Waukegan, O., was fatally shot by his son George. The old man was intoxicated, and he began abusing his wife, finally striking her with a club, when the son shot him.

Eight persons were drowned by the swamping of a ferry sloop near Charleston, S. C.

ROADMASTER CORNWALL, of the Monon route, was fatally injured at Crawfordsville, Ind., by John Sullivan, a discharged section boss.

JUDGE JAMES C. NORMIE, of the St. Louis criminal court, committed suicide at his home by taking poison because of a newspaper attack upon him. Dr. Walter Cole and Dr. M. Tolcheie, well-known physicians, also took their own lives in the same city. No cause known.

HENRY CLAY KING, the murderer of David H. Boston, will not hang on the 12th at Memphis, Tenn., Gov. Buchanan having commuted his sentence to life imprisonment in the Tennessee penitentiary.

THE Schenectady (N. Y.) Knitting Company, of which W. C. Schenectady is president, failed for \$125,000.

A PASSENGER train on the Santa Fe road was wrecked when near Petersburg, Col., and forty persons were injured, twelve seriously.

THE great pageant of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the knights templar took place at Denver, Col.

THERE was great excitement at Mountain Home, Idaho, over the discovery of fabulous rich gold-bearing quartz ledges in the Dixie district.

LIZZIE and Bertha Shultz were driving in Fairmont, Neb., when their horse ran away. The girls were not injured, but shortly after both dropped dead.

ST. PAUL and Minneapolis were deluged with counterfeit one and two-dollar silver certificates and silver quarters.

R. L. RASBERRY, a bartender, shot and killed N. Sinous, his employer, at Talladega, Ala., and then took his own life.

A LANDSLIDE occurred on the Central railroad near Whitesburg, Ga., and three negro laborers were killed and two fatally wounded.

ANOTHER 150 of the largest preserve and jelly manufacturers of the United States and Canada are said to have formed a combination, with a capital of \$12,000,000, for the regulation of prices and output.

THE supreme grove of the Order of Druids in session at Paterson, N. J., elected Lewis C. Schord, of California, supreme arch.

IT has been decided by the treasury department at Washington that a foreigner who makes a contract in this country to work here and then returns to his own country cannot come back to the United States for the purpose of fulfilling the contract without violating the provisions of the alien contract labor law.

WHILE being taken to jail at Camden, Ark., Rob Jordan, a negro accused of attempting an assault on a white woman, was seized by a masked mob and shot to death.

L. B. SALE and two sons were drowned in Fox river at Green Bay, Wis. The boys got beyond their depth and the father going to their rescue all were drowned.

GOV. BUCHANAN'S commutation of the death sentence of Col. H. Clay King so aroused the indignation of the people of Memphis that they hanged the chief magistrate of Tennessee in effigy and then burned the dummy.

Mrs. MARTHA KESLER, a Milwaukee (Wis.) woman, visiting at Eagle Lake, Minn., poisoned her month-old babe and threw her 3-year-old boy in the well and drowned him.

ON June 16 Frank Vogt fell from a scaffold at Massillon, O., injuring his spine. He had partaken of no solid food since the accident and died of starvation.

THE famous Frenchmen's mine, which has been lost for thirty years, was found by Mexican prospectors about 80 miles from the new camp of Harqua Hala, A. T.

FIRE at Lorain, Cal., destroyed six buildings, and Mrs. L. D. Howe and three men were burned to death.

HUGH McCORMY, of Corunna, Mich., was elected grand master of the knights templar at the convocation in Denver, and Boston was chosen as the place for the next meeting.

CRUISER No. 11 was christened the Marblehead at Harrison Loring's shipyard in South Boston before a large gathering.

THE Jefferson iron works at Steubenville, O., refused to treat with the Amalgamated association, and as a result the men left in a body. A long lock-out was expected.

FIVE men were killed and two others injured by the fall of a stone wall in Hartford City, Ind.

Mrs. LIZZIE BORDEN was placed under arrest at Fall River, Mass., charged with the murder of her father and step-mother.

By the burning of the large planing mill and lumber yard of Bender Brothers at Hamilton, O., a loss of \$100,000 was incurred and 700 men were thrown out of employment.

Mrs. PETER WALL and her son Ira were shot dead while out driving at Riverside, Cal., by Elmer Walters. A feud between the two families was the cause.

Mrs. RUSTIN, her 6-year-old daughter and her brother were fatally poisoned by arsenic placed in the well at their house at Oak Grove, Del. It was thought the divorced husband of Mrs. Rustin put the poison in the well.

At the leading clearing houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 12th aggregated \$1,000,022,584, against \$1,070,742,080 the previous week. The increase as compared with the corresponding week of 1891 was 7.7.

PLAYING JIM paced a mile in 2:08 1/2 at Grand Rapids, Mich., the fastest time ever made on a Michigan track.

In the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 12th numbered 189, against 181 the preceding week and 227 for the corresponding week last year.

A loss of \$140,000 resulted from the burning of Chase's grain elevator in New York City.

H. T. WELCH, the veteran of Company K, Eighth infantry, who started from Mt. Pleasant, Mich., for Washington July 1 pushing a wheelbarrow, has reached the capital.

THE executive committee has officially fixed the value of the half-dollar world's fair souvenir coins at one dollar each.

JAMES DONSON (colored), who killed his mistress in St. Francis county, in 1890, was hanged at DeWitt's Bluffs, Ark., and Henry McGhee (colored) was hanged at Houston, Tex., for the murder of Officer George Penn.

JAMES E. GILMAN, of the firm of Gilman, Cheney & Co., commission merchants in Boston, was charged with embezzling \$150,000.

RAIN, PACE and Arthur Kurtz, each aged about 8 years, were smothered to death in an ice chest while playing at the former's home in North Lansing, Mich.

At Rondout, N. Y., a daughter of Sitting Bull, the great Indian war chief, was married to Peter Markle, who formerly served under Gen. Custer. The bride once saved Markle's life when he was attacked by Indians.

Mrs. WILMA HARRON and her 15-year-old stepdaughter were caught under a freight train at Winchester, Ky., and both were killed.

TWENTY workmen were crushed beneath a building that fell in Ogden, N. J., and six were fatally injured.

THE national encampment of the Sons of Veterans at Helena, Mont., elected Marvin E. Hill, of Michigan, commander-in-chief.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations were made as follows: Indiana, Ninth district, L. N. Marling (rep.); James Brown (dem.); Ohio, Twentieth district, W. J. White (rep.); Minnesota, Sixth district, W. R. Baldwin (dem.); Iowa, Eighth district, W. S. Scott (people's).

JAMES PRICE died at Gifford, Ill., aged 95 years and 8 months. He was the oldest man in Champaign county.

GEN. JAMES W. DENVER, of Wilmington, O., for whom the city of Denver, Col., was named, died in Washington, aged 75 years.

In convention at Trenton the New Jersey prohibitionists nominated Thomas J. Kennedy for governor. The platform declares against the sale and manufacture of all liquors; denounces the license system, and protests against horse racing and pool selling.

THE democrats of Tennessee in convention at Nashville nominated Peter G. Turner for governor. The platform embodies the national platform adopted at Chicago.

CLOTILDA ROBINSON, the oldest woman in Detroit, Mich., died at the age of 100 years. Her husband died thirty years ago, aged 114 years.

The following nominations for congress were made: Ohio, Fourteenth district, O. H. Wakeley (rep.); Kentucky, Second district, W. T. Ellis (dem.); West Virginia, Second district, J. N. Wisner (rep.); Iowa, Third district, J. H. Shields (dem.); Rhode Island, First district, Isaac S. Turner (pro.); Second, E. A. Lewis (pro.).

THE Georgia democrats in convention at Atlanta renominated W. J. Norther for governor.

THE Rhode Island prohibitionists held their state convention at Silver Springs and nominated presidential electors. The national prohibitory platform was indorsed and a resolution was adopted sanctioning the election of lady delegates to future conventions.

MICHIGAN prohibitionists in session at Owosso nominated the following ticket: Rev. John Russell, of New Haven, governor; E. L. Brewer, of Owosso, lieutenant governor; G. P. Malone, of Lansing, secretary of state; David B. Taylor, treasurer; T. E. Adams, auditor general; Myron H. Walker, of Grand Rapids, attorney general; A. M. Benedict, commissioner state land office; Robert D. Avann, superintendent of public instruction; Dr. M. Webster, of Iosco, member state board of education.

THE republicans of Washington in state convention at Olympia nominated a full state ticket with John H. McGraw, of Seattle, for governor. The resolutions oppose the free coinage of silver.

THE Iowa people's party in convention at Des Moines nominated E. H. Gillette for secretary of state, Charles McKenzie for attorney general, Justice Wells for treasurer, J. H. Barnett for railroad commissioner and J. A. Blakesley for auditor. Presidential electors were also chosen.

NOMINATIONS for congress have been made as follows: Texas, Tenth district, Walter Gresham (dem.). Thirteenth, J. V. Cockerill (dem.); Nebraska, Fourth district, W. M. Doch (ind.). Sixth, James Whitehead (rep.); Wisconsin, Third district, John W. Babcock (rep.); Washington, John L. Wilson and W. H. Doolittle (reps.); Indiana, Twelfth district, A. J. Yew (rep.).

Mrs. ASENATH MILLER celebrated her 105th birthday at St. Charles, Ill.

Mrs. LAVINIA FILLMORE, relict of Rev. G. Fillmore and a cousin of Millard Fillmore, the former president of the United States, who died in 1874, celebrated her 105th birthday at her home in Lawrence, N. Y.

THE Mississippi democrats have renominated for congress J. M. Allen in the First district, J. C. Kyle in the Second and T. C. Catchings in the Third. In the Ninth Michigan district the republicans nominated John W. Moon, and in the Second district of Kentucky J. F. Kimberly is the prohibition nominee.

FOREIGN.

THE queen's speech which was read in the British parliament was purely formal, and foreshadowed an early adjournment.

It was said that in the governments of Saratoff and Samara, Russia, the deaths from cholera numbered 3,000 daily.

Mrs. ROSE, one of the first women to speak in the United States in favor of the abolition of slavery, died in London, aged 83 years.

THE American schooner Belle Bartlett has been seized at Port Hawkesbury, N. S., on a charge of violating the customs laws in 1890.

A GOVKNES named Matuska entered a cafe in Warsaw, Russia, and fatally shot two officers who had cast reflections on her character.

EARTHQUAKE shocks frightened the residents of Coblenz and other German cities.

OVER 100 persons were reported missing from the coaster Ajax, which was run down outside of Helsingfors, Russia.

G. G. CAMPBELL, immigration agent for Winnipeg, says there was a big influx of immigration into the northwest this season. The new arrivals came principally from the United States.

A BAND of brigands near Culiacan, Mexico, captured a train of ten burros loaded with \$50,000 worth of silver, killed three of the guards and escaped with the money.

A THUNDERBOLT devastated the town of Urea, Spain. Lightning set fire to a great number of buildings, two sections of the town being entirely destroyed.

In the British house of commons the motion of "no confidence" in the conservative government of Lord Salisbury was carried by a vote of 350 to 310, thus bringing on the change of administration and placing Gladstone in power.

THE Chilean government has consented to a convention for the settlement of claims of United States citizens against Chili.

CHOLERA was decreasing in the Crimea and Caucasus districts owing to cooler weather, but in Moscow the plague was on the increase.

A YACHT sank in the Lachine canal at Montreal and Alfred Beauchamp, Alexander Ratelle and Henry Larose were drowned.

TWENTY European agents in Africa have been killed or captured by Arabs, who have also burned many stations.

JOHANN SINGER, a clerk in Vienna, Austria, suffocated his mistress and her three children and then took his own life. Poverty was the cause.

HOMERUS' latest revolution is reported to have been crushed and hundreds of rebels killed.

THE death was announced of Suleiman Pacha, governor of Bagdad.

It is said that Ferdinand Allard, a poor blacksmith at Quebec, has discovered the long lost ark known to the pyramid builders of Egypt of hardening copper.

LATELY.

MILWAUKEE Called Out.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The only event that relieved the daylight monotony of events on the Buffalo & Southwestern yesterday was a little episode which occurred next to the lumber yard just east of the Elk street crossing.

About 4:30 p. m. an engine was pulling a freight train into the city when twenty or thirty of the striking switchmen came up from behind the lumber yard, boarded the cars, set the brakes, stalled the train, pulled the coupling pins, drew pins and links into a stagnant pool at the side of the track and disappeared. The engineer ran down to a crossing, got a new supply of pins and links, and hauled the train in with policemen on every car.

One of the strikers said he would tomorrow morning prefer charges against three policemen who had boarded a train and set the brakes to frustrate the work of the switchmen. The two Buffalo switchmen stationed in Buffalo Creek Junction were ordered out by the union to-day. Others stationed at Seneca street adopted a like course of action.

The Sixty-fifth regiment has been sent to Cheeklowaga to guard the Lehigh Valley and the Erie yards the rest of the night.

The Fortieth regiment has been called out to protect the Central and West Shore property, it being feared that the switchmen on these roads may go out to-night. No disturbance is reported to-night at the Cheeklowaga yards, except the burning of one empty Lehigh freight car at 8:30 p. m.

MR. GLAISTONE, accompanied by Sir Algernon Edward West, left Carlton gardens the 15th enroute for Osborne house, his object being to lay before her majesty the names of those who comprise his cabinet and to carry out the old custom of kissing the hand of the queen.

THE issue of standard silver dollars from the mints and treasury offices during the week ended the 13th inst., was \$25,015. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was \$25,333. The shipments of fractional silver coin from the 1st to the 13th inst., aggregated \$369,347.

THE British steamer Empress of Japan, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, or Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., before reported returned to Hakodadi with her cargo on fire, has sailed for her port of destination.

WITHOUT BAIL.

Lizzie Borden Held to Answer the Charge of Murdering Her Father and Step-mother.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 13.—Lizzie C. Borden was arraigned in the second district court before Judge J. C. Haisdell Friday morning charged with the killing of her father and stepmother. The courtroom was crowded to suffocation. Miss Borden's friends at court were very few in number. Mr. Morse, Bridget Sullivan, Miss Emma Borden and City Missionary Buck were present. Miss Borden, the prisoner, was represented by Andrew J. Jennings. She was dressed in a dark-blue tailor-made gown and wore a black-lace hat adorned with a few red berries. She entered the courtroom leaning on Missionary Buck's arm. She was somewhat nervous, but did not show either tears or trembling. She was given a seat beside her counsel. Her sister Emma and Rev. E. A. Buck occupied a seat in front of the prisoner's dock.

The trial was commenced by the entering of a plea signed and sworn to by the prisoner. It recited that the prisoner objected to the opening of a trial before a justice who was already sitting at an inquest held to determine who committed the crime charged against her. This plea was overruled for the time being and the judge asked for the reading of the complaint. The reading was waived and Mr. Jennings said he would enter a plea of not guilty. District Attorney Knowlton, who was conducting the prosecution, insisted that Miss Borden plead herself.

Augustus L. Leonard, clerk of the court, asked her to stand up, which she did firmly and without assistance. She was then asked to plead to charges of homicide and did so in a very weak voice at first, saying, "Not guilty."

The clerk did not hear her and she raised her voice and said in quite a loud voice, "Not guilty," putting strong emphasis on the first word.

Mr. Jennings then began to argue for the acceptance of his plea that his client should not be examined at the inquest. The proceeding was contrary to all law and justice. He, as attorney for Lizzie Borden, had been refused permission to enter and guide his client while an inquiry was being made. It was not to be expected of human nature that the same judge could act at an inquest and a trial and decide fairly in both cases. The proceeding was wholly unprecedented.

District Attorney Knowlton entered a demurrer against the plea. He said he knew more than twenty cases in his career where similar proceedings were gone through with, and they failed to attract attention because the crimes were not attended by such extraordinary circumstances as those which preceded this arraignment. The matters of an inquest and the matters of a trial were entirely distinct, and it was not complimentary to his honor's judgment to say that he could not act fairly in both cases. There was hot sparring, the prisoner's counsel displaying pugnacious powers.

The government's demurrer was finally sustained and Mr. Jennings fled an exception. He moved for a trial at once. District Attorney Knowlton objected on the ground that an inquest was still going on. He asked for a continuance until Monday, August 23, and it was granted. Mr. Morse and Bridget Sullivan were held as witnesses in bail of \$500 each.

Miss Borden was asked to stand up and was committed without bail. She left the courtroom leaning on Mr. Buck's arm and was closely followed by City Marshal Hilliard, who again placed her in charge of Matron Russell. Miss Borden was taken to Taunton jail later in the afternoon.

Marshal Hilliard said that there was a great deal yet to be proven before the crime could be finally fastened upon Miss Borden.

INUNDATIONS IN JAPAN.

Ashigawa River Rose Twenty-Four Feet—Hundreds of Lives Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—Advices from Japan brought by the steamer Rio Janeiro include reports of damage done by storms and inundations at Okayama, Tokushima, Bamanashi, Gumma, Saitama, Chiba and Ilyogo. Of these Okayama seems to have suffered most. Rain began falling July 29, and was followed by a terrible typhoon July 23. The Ashigawa river rose 24 feet, causing the embankment to give way in several places. Over 5,000 houses were submerged and about 100 persons drowned, in addition to which several thousand acres of cultivated land were laid waste. In Tokushima on the 23d a number of houses were blown down, while the streets were inundated through the effects of a tidal wave, forty-one persons were crushed to death through the falling of houses. Reports from Saitama-Ken concerning a whirlwind say the wind in its passage left a track of destroyed and wrecked houses, in the midst of which were found men and cattle crushed to death under rafters. Trees were either snapped or uprooted, but the damage to crops was not so great. Nitta-Gun suffered severely from the storm, which continued about two hours. Over 100 houses were demolished, six persons crushed to death and about thirty others injured. Several bridges were swept away. In Meiji-Mura and Minami-mura fourteen houses were demolished, while forty-one persons were crushed to death and seven others injured. In Chiba and Hyogo there was some damage from inundations.

ALL ARE DEAD.

An Austrian Clerk Kills His Family and Himself.

VIENNA, Aug. 13.—A clerk in this city named Johann Singer, who had been out of employment for some time, and who saw no means of supporting the woman with whom he was living and by whom he had three children, determined to kill them and then commit suicide. The means employed was burning charcoal. He started the fire in the room in which the woman and children were asleep, and inhaling the fumes they soon died. Singer himself remained in the room and died shortly after his victims.

GAVE CASH TO A BANK.

How Funds of the Iron Hall Were Given to a Philadelphia Concern to Prevent Its Going into a Receiver's Hands.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 13.—Supreme Justice Somerby was on the witness stand in the Iron Hall receivership case during the entire day Friday and was subjected to a rigid examination, which brought out all the facts regarding his connection with the order and the methods adopted to save the bank in Philadelphia of which he is an officer, and in which so much of the order's money is deposited.

On the point as to the assets of the order the supreme justice testified that the order owned the building in which the offices are located in this city. He thought it was probably worth \$35,000. He testified that he did not know what securities in the way of bonds the order owned. It had not invested in any bonds or mortgages since he had been supreme justice. The order's money had not been loaned at interest and had not returned any profit. He said there was at the present time under the control of the supreme sitting \$1,300,000 in cash. He was asked as to where the money was deposited and he said he thought about \$318,000 was deposited in Indianapolis banks. He said \$713,000 was transferred to his bank in Philadelphia.

Mr. Somerby then admitted that when the Mutual Trust and Banking Company (his bank) of Philadelphia was embarrassed last April he used \$170,000 of the funds of the Iron Hall to avert, as he expressed it, "the wreckage of the Iron Hall through the bank."

The witness was asked a number of questions regarding the different funds in the bank, but he appeared not to be well posted upon its affairs, his only information being such as he received from others. He finally confessed that he had had trouble with one of the directors, and since that time he had not been near the bank. He was asked if a warrant was drawn for the \$170,000 that was given to the bank, and replied that it was not, but confessed that the constitution required warrants to be issued for all sums drawn from the treasury.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 13.—The sub-committee of the Iron Hall, which has been engaged for some days in making an examination of the books, has finished its work and made a report, which it is claimed is authentic. The portion of the report showing the financial condition of the order is as follows:

Benefit fund—Balance on hand January 1, 1892, \$1,055,518.71. Received from assessments, \$1,200,692.63; from reserve fund, \$100,618.02; life division, \$8,302.00; division No. 3, \$1,507.35; total \$2,566,130.71. Disbursements—\$5,223 sick and disability claims, \$30,685.41; 127 death benefits, \$54,125.50; 1,084 funeral dividends, \$1,023,285.01; total, \$1,384,175.91. Balance on hand in benefit fund, \$1,171,954.80.

Reserve fund—Balance on hand of banks, including all accumulation to August 1, 1892, \$70,331.16; total, \$98,104.03. Disbursements—Warrants from 1,151 to 1,794, \$63,165.73. Balance in general fund, \$2,283.40. Improved real estate, \$28,000. Total assets (in all funds), \$2,686,274.24.

TOILERS MANGLED.

A Score of Workmen Buried in the Ruins of a Collapsed Building.

OGDEN, N. J., Aug. 13.—A building which was being erected here last Friday afternoon, burying twenty men beneath the ruins. One dead man and four fatally injured have already been taken from the ruins, and the work of digging out the remainder is still going on. The accident occurred by the sudden giving way of a derrick, causing the entire structure of massive wooden beams and timbers to collapse. But few of the workmen on the building escaped.

There was great excitement and a big crowd of men employed in other factories stopped work and the search for the bodies under the wreck of the collapsed building was immediately begun. The first victim taken out was an Italian workman. The man was dead. His body was terribly mangled. Soon after three others were removed in a dying condition.

Up to a late hour at night twelve men had been taken out from the ruins of the collapsed factory, all seriously and four fatally wounded. The injuries of those taken from the ruins are of the most terrible nature, the limbs of some being torn off, while the faces and bodies of others are crushed almost beyond recognition.

BOSTON STREETS FLOODED.

Much Damage Caused by a Heavy Rainfall—Many Houses Struck by Lightning—The Same Agency Destroys Two Lives and Injures Several Persons.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—The terrific thunderstorm which swept across eastern Massachusetts Friday morning broke all records as a producer of rain and lightning. In Boston the fall of rain in the first ten minutes of the shower measured 85-100 of an inch and the total fall for the three hours during which it rained was 2 29-104 inches. Many stores were flooded in Boston, the heaviest sufferers being H. E. Cotton & Co., carpet dealers, whose stock was damaged to the extent of \$15,000. Tremont street, in Boston, was in some places flooded from curb to curb, while all were temporarily transformed into rivers.

The lightning was unusually severe in Boston and vicinity. From the returns now in the record of the lightning's work in three hours is as follows: Number of dwellings and stores struck, 27; number of barns, 6; number of persons killed, 2; number of persons injured, 15.

KNIGHTS LEAVING DENVER.

The Triennial Convocation Is Over and the Templars Are Going Home.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 13.—The knights are leaving town rapidly, some to go home and others to make tours of the state. There are enough remaining, however, to make the city extremely lively. It is estimated that 109,500 visitors were in Denver this week. During the week Denver took care of a crowd of people equal to its own population. Over 300,000 pieces of baggage were handled and as many packages. The Pullman company handled 804 cars.

DISORDER AT BUFFALO.

Switchmen Strike, and Resort to Violence—Accused of Incendiarism.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 15.—There is no further disguising the fact that the strike of the Erie and Lehigh Valley switchmen is a serious matter. Whether it would have proved so very serious to the railroads to have 150 or 200 men leave their posts of duty without warning is not now the question. Property belonging to the railroad company has been destroyed by incendiary fires; men engaged in the peaceful performance of their duties have been assaulted and sent to the hospitals; the movement of trains has been seriously interfered with, and the lives of innocent persons who were in no way connected with the strike and had not even heard of it have been endangered by the derailment of a passenger train on one of the roads.

There had been more or less trouble Saturday between the strikers and their sympathizers and the men who were doing the strikers' work, and a few desultory assaults had occurred. Things began to put on a more serious aspect at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, when a series of incendiary fires broke out simultaneously in the Lehigh valley yards. Eighteen or twenty freight cars, filled with wool, cotton, hay and various other merchandise, two passenger coaches and two watchmen's houses were burned. The fires occurred at places where the firemen could not successfully stay the flames on account of an absence of water, besides the difficulty of access to the fires. The water tank adjacent to the coal-trestles was smashed and an engine that was taking water there was wrecked by a string of runaway coal cars that had been turned loose from the trestle.

Fire was discovered in the east-bound yards, east of Dingen street. Here a little office building and two or three freight cars were destroyed. At this time Yardmaster Mead discovered flames in two passenger coaches used for the conveyance of workmen and turned in an alarm from William and Dingen streets.

In the yards east of Dingen street fire raged among the cars of merchandise. It took the hose from three carts to reach the flames from the nearest hydrant. The firemen, however, prevented the destruction of a great number of cars and the loss of perhaps hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property. The cars destroyed were in the midst of a great number of other cars. The firemen uncoupled a number of cars and removed them from danger. A dozen or so cars were thrown from the Lehigh tracks and a similar number from the Erie by misplaced switches.

The first intimation of anything wrong was when the coal cars were set loose and demolished the water tank. Then the fires broke out simultaneously. Capt. Wurtz, of the Eleventh precinct, put a force of a dozen officers in the yard as soon as the alarm was given. The officers were unable to find any suspicious characters.

Three men are at the hospital badly hurt. One was assaulted at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, two others at 11 and another at 2 Sunday afternoon. The man who was assaulted at the Western New York & Pennsylvania crossing was on his way for the wrecker at the time and was turning a switch. The strikers had turned switches and thrown six cars from his train before that. He was struck on the head and when he was taken to the hospital was completely dazed and did not know what had occurred. One of the men was assaulted at the passenger station and two at William street.

One of the most cowardly things done was the throwing of switches under passenger train No. 17 at William street at 7:30 o'clock Sunday night. Two passenger coaches were thrown from the track, but the conductor does not think anybody was hurt, though many were badly frightened.

Fifty men boarded passenger train No. 3 at 11 o'clock Sunday morning and molested the employees, driving them off. The crew finally succeeded in getting the train to the station. The mob took possession of the Seneca street switches three or four times during the day and drove off the signal men.

Two trains of freight cars standing on sidings at Cheeklowaga, the railroad suburb of Buffalo, were burned Sunday night. The Lehigh Valley has called on the sheriff for protection. He sent six deputies to the scene and will swear in more this morning. The police have yards in seven out of eleven precincts in the city to guard and all the reserves are called out.

The strikers say they are determined to win the fight and they assert the roads are losing heavily by not having men to perform the work of the strikers. They say the Erie is thoroughly demoralized on account of the strike and that every side track on Buffalo division is completely blocked.



# THE STORY TELLER

## OUTWITTING INDIANS.



LD Thad Bainbridge, my guide and companion on frequent hunting and fishing trips among the lakes of the Park region of Minnesota, had paddled these waters when the Sioux, the original possessors of that beautiful section, were numerous. Not the least pleasure of these trips was that of listening to the old man's tales of those early days.

"I've played many a trick on the redskins," said old Thad, speaking in a slovenly dialect that I will not transcribe. "But the neatest scheme I ever worked on them was one I played on a couple of Sioux one summer in the forties."

"I had frozen my feet the winter before, and was not well able to get round on the prairie, so I made up my mind to take a good long rest and get ready for the fall trapping. With that idea I rigged up a brush camp on the creek that joins these two big lakes, and took things easy."

"I had been having a nice quiet time all by myself for a month or more before I knew there was an Indian within fifty miles. I could kill a deer any day within half a mile of camp, so I hunted just enough to keep meat on hand. Most of my time I spent fishing and paddling about and speculating where I'd be likely to find the best trapping that fall."

"Thinking about Indians didn't trouble me a bit. I had had so many brushes with the Sioux, and had always made them suffer so much and then got out of their way so mysteriously, that they had sized me up as a great medicine man, with a special mission to look out for me. They meant to keep out of my way; and I knew it."

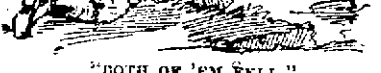
"But I didn't go round with my eyes shut. I can tell you, for I knew too much about Indians to expect them to stay in one mind."

"One warm morning I got into my canoe and started for the upper lake. You know there are lots of brushlands round that lake, and I needed about a canoe load of them to stop the leaks in my cabin roof."

"After I had cut a lot of the brush and tied them in bundles about as big around as my body, I laid them in the bottom of the canoe and paddled farther up the lake for a little fishing. You recollect that place betwixt the island and the point of timber where we struck that school of big black bass last summer? Well, there were far more bass there forty years ago."

"I cut me a good pole among the willows on the island, and tied a big rock fast to the rope at the bow of my canoe. Then I paddled close to the island, hoisted the rock overboard for an anchor and began fishing."

"It was about the first of July, and the hot sun made me sleepy. There I sat, nodding, and starting awake to pull in a fish whenever I felt a jerk. But caution prevented me



from falling completely asleep, and I tell you it was lucky for me that I did occasionally open my eyes wide and take a good look around. For one of those times I caught sight of a canoe crossing the upper end of the lake."

"There were two redskins in it, and they were about half a mile away. I guessed at once how they happened to be there. They had come from above, and started down the lake when they caught sight of me, and hurried up to get above and under cover before I'd see them."

"I knew they had their eyes on me, and I knew it wouldn't do to let them know that I had sighted them. So I pretended to keep on fishing while I watched them out of the corner of my eye. I knew well what their game would be. The shores of the lake were all prairie excepting the island and the big wooded point. I was anchored between those two bits of woodland. The Indians meant to sneak into the mainland woods, and shoot me from that point."

"Well, these two reds made their paddles fly till they reached shore. Then they pulled their canoe up into the brushlands out of sight. Next they cut across the prairie, bending so low that I could see nothing of them in the tall grass except the hump of their backs now and then."

"I sat still as a mouse till they went out of sight behind the trees. By that time I had my plans all ready. I might have paddled behind the island and got away easily, but it wasn't in my style of those days to run away from two

Indians. Besides, I knew that I'd soon have a whole tribe of Sioux after me if I let those two carry away the news that they had seen me."

"The minute they went out of sight I pulled up my anchor stone, and put that big rock into one of my bundles of brushlands. I did not take the anchor rope off the rock, but just tied the brushlands firmly round the stone."

"Next I took off my buckskin coat and buttoned it round the bundle. Then I propped it up solidly in the middle of the canoe, just where I had been sitting, and I clapped my old hat on top of it."

"Finally I stuck the butt of my fishing pole among the other bundles of brushlands, and set it slanting out over the water in front of the dummy I had pressed up."

"In my pocket I had a heavy two-hundred-foot line that I used for trolling with live frogs. I tied one end of this to the dummy, and took the other end in my teeth. My intention was to swim ashore, but just as I was about to do so I reflected that the boat was not now anchored, and I might as well paddle the distance, because the Indians certainly could not see me from where they must have reached by that time."

"So I paddled to the island. Then I took out my old double-barrel and my powder-horn, and gave the canoe a shove outward. The trolling line paid out nicely. When the canoe, with the dummy in it, had gone out to where it had been with me, I stopped it by holding the line."

"There was a gentle breeze from the island, which kept the canoe pretty steadily in place in the little channel between the island and the point the Indians were making for."

"When I saw that the dummy and fish-pole looked all right, I dodged back among the willows out of sight. Then I looked out again at my dummy."

"Well, Bob, I just had to lie down and roll and laugh when I squinted at that image. It sat up—facing me—as straight as a judge, and held that pole as natural as life."

"I lay in the bushes a long time, looking at the opposite shore, before I saw another sign of the two Indians. The breath of wind kept the canoe well out at the end of the trolling-line. The dummy was about fifty yards from me, and about the same from the opposite bushes, to which I expected the Indians to crawl."

"By and by I saw one of them put out his head from behind a tree a good way back from the lake. They knew who they were after, and that made them so cautious they were a good half hour in working their way to the point. Now and then I'd see them dodging from tree to tree. At last they reached the edge, and I could see them peeping out from among the bushes."

"Pretty soon I saw both of them poke out their rifles and take steady aim. Just when their guns cracked I gave such a pull with my line that the canoe capsize, and out tumbled the dummy head first on the side of the canoe that had swung round nearest to me. As the bowline was tied to the stone in the dummy, the canoe was now anchored. It sort of hid the tumble from the two shooters."

"I've seen some comical things in my time, but I never wanted to laugh more than when I saw that old hat go diving for the bottom. But I kept as still as a mouse, and so did those Sioux for a spell."

"The weight of that rock kept the dummy at the bottom, but my old hat came off and rose to the top, where it floated with the fishing pole."

"Still the two Sioux made no move. You see the rascals weren't sure they had killed me. They didn't know but I'd jumped overboard, and was hiding behind the canoe. But when they had waited long enough for me to be drowned if I hadn't come up, the wind turned the canoe round so that they could see both sides of it."

"That satisfied them, and they both came jumping out of the bushes to the edge of the water. Such a screeching and yelling with delight you never heard."

"They were both young fellows, and the idea that they had succeeded in killing the man that all their old braves half believed was protected by some magic, just tickled them half to death. A white man's scalp, and gun, and that scalp my scalp, and my old double-barrel, to carry back to their village—why, they thought they felt the biggest kind of feathers in their caps already!"

"When they got tired of yelling and dancing they took off their powder horns and bullet pouches—about all they had on except their paint and breech-clouts—and laid them on the beach with their rifles. Then they jumped in and swam for the canoe."

"As soon as they reached it, both of 'em climbed into it, and began to look round for their victim. The water was clear as crystal, but just at that place the bottom was covered with water-moss two feet deep; that's why it's such a good place for bass."

"The weight of that rock sunk the dummy so deep into the moss that the Indians could see no sign of it. They looked and looked, and at the same time inspected and jabbered about my hatchet and knife, which I had left aboard when I landed."

"After peering down into the water for a long time, and chattering away in Sioux, one of them took hold of the rope and began to pull up the anchor. I kept my gun on them all the time, and had the best kind of a chance at them while they were peeping into the water, but I knew I'd have as good a pop at them when they pulled up that dummy. I'd rather have miss seeing their surprise when they clapped their eyes on that."

"Ugh! Ugh!" they both grunted, and their knees knocked together so they came nigh falling out of the canoe."

In the canoe, the other fellow jumped head-first into the water before I could get a bead on him with the other barrel."

"I ran down to the beach and watched for the swimmer to come up. My notion was that he would dive and swim for the other shore. I meant to let him have it in the hip whenever he tried to go up the bank. The distance across was about eighty yards of water, and I knew I could hit him when I pleased."

"I could hear the one in the canoe growling with the pain of the bullet in his shoulder. Sometimes he lifted his head and looked at me. But what had become of the other?"

"While I was waiting I jammed a charge into the barrel I had fired. We had no breech-loaders in those days, but I calculate I had a knack of pouring in powder and ramming patch and bullet down as fast as any living man."

"Just as I opened my cap box I saw a black head come up close to the canoe. The unwounded one meant to hide behind the canoe till he could make up his mind what to do. But he came up on the wrong side."

"Next moment he was down again, but in that instant I had fired."

"I missed him on purpose, for I reckoned he would think my double-barrel unloaded by the two shots."

"Next moment I had the cap fairly on the newly-loaded barrel, and up he came with a yell. He laid his two hands on the canoe from behind, and lifted himself in. Next moment he untied the anchor rope, and threw the end over."

"Then he picked up a paddle. I was afraid I'd have to shoot him, but I waited to see what he meant to do. Mind, I didn't want to shoot him less'n I had to; but if I had to, I shouldn't 'a' spent much time crying over it."

"Well, sir, if ever there was a brave, that young fellow was one. Instead of



making off, he came straight ashore at me! You see, he was sure I had not another shot ready."

"He had my hatchet and knife, and I'll be hanged if he wasn't coming ashore to have it out against me with my own weapons."

"When he was within five yards I lifted my gun and put the butt to my shoulder."

"He laughed in ridicule and shored the canoe ashore. At that instant I didn't see what to do except shoot him; but the other Indian gave a cry from the canoe. He had seen me loading, and his word told the young brave the fix he was in."

"Well, sir, that word and my unfeignedness in kind of hesitating about shooting him was nearly the end of me, for the reckless young rascal flung my hatchet so suddenly at my head that I only just managed to dodge it. Next instant he sprang at me with the knife."

"But he jumped straight at the muzzle of my gun, and the force of the blow that he got took the breath out of him. He grabbed himself with both hands and fell forward. Before he could pick himself up I knocked him senseless with the butt of the gun."

"What did I do then? Why, I hauled at my trolling line, and pretty soon it came loose from the dummy. Then I tied the hands of the one I had struck—tied them behind his back—and tied his legs and left him to come to his senses."

"When I went to the other fellow in the canoe I found he had fainted from loss of blood. I lifted him out and tied him so that he could not move in case he should revive while I was off for their guns."

"By the time I came back they had both returned to their senses. I carried the one that I had hit on the head over to where the other one was and explained to them both, as well as I could with my limited command of their language, what I intended to do. Then I put them both into my canoe and made for my cabin."

"Well, sir, I got the bullet out of the wounded redskin and nursed and fed him for more than two weeks before he was able to sit up. Meantime I kept the other one bound firmly with things and chains from my traps. I wished I hadn't felt it necessary to do so, but I knew there was no trusting him."

"As soon as I thought the wounded one was strong enough to stand the trip I put them both in their own canoe, which I had recovered. I gave them enough to eat for a week and placed beside them their rifles, unloaded. I gave them no ammunition, for I did not think I could trust them. Then I sent the things that bound the unwounded one."

"Young braves," I said, "go back to your people and tell them the white man is their friend. If Indian does not try to kill white man, white man will not kill Indian. Tell your brothers how you tried to murder me and how I treated you. And ask them if they do not believe that a great spirit watches over me. If Indian hunts me Indian heap die. Now go."

"I tell you, Bob, it made me feel good for a week to see the look of joy and hope in the faces of those young savages. Did I see them again? Yes, and their tribe, too, all good friends of mine after that."

"But it's bedtime, if we're going trolling early in the morning, and I'll tell you the rest another time."—Myron B. Gibson, in Youth's Companion.

## LIFE ON THE DANUBE.

Picturesque Scenes Along That Beautiful River.

Between Lom Palanka and Sistova, a stretch of about one hundred and fifty miles—which, by-the-way, we paddled in less than two days and a half—there are only three towns on the river, Cibar Palanka, Rahova, and Nicopolis, and these are all Bulgarian. There are two or three busy grain-shipping stations on the Roumanian side, however, and we could see on the edge of a low plateau, miles back from the river, frequent prosperous-looking places, and, opposite Nicopolis, the church towers of Turnu Magarete, one of the most important towns in southern Roumania, rising above the trees. This shore of the river is, for almost the entire distance referred to, a broad low marsh, intersected by numerous lagoons and shallow, irregular lakes, often ten miles or more in length. The lonely picket stations are the only human habitations along the bank. In agreeable contrast to this dull and desolate waste of marsh and willow swamp is the rich pastoral country of Bulgaria opposite. Although villages and farm houses are not very numerous, we saw everywhere abundant signs of life. The meadows were dotted with hay stacks, and great net works of deeply worn cattle paths scored the smooth slopes of the hills, all burned yellow by the summer sun. Before the greatest heat of the day came on, immense herds of cattle and buffaloes, driven by Turkish cowboys, rushed panting down the hill-sides in a cloud of dust to cool themselves in the stream. The buffaloes wallowed in the muddy places and then lay down with the tops of their heads alone visible above water, like unsmooth amphibious animals. Great flocks of sheep stood on the shore by the water's edge, crowding together in a solid mass, and holding their heads close to the ground to escape the heat from the direct rays of the sun, and multitudes of goats were scattered all over the steep and arid slopes. The shepherds dig little shallow caves in the mud bluffs, with steps leading to them, where they lie and sleep for hours in the daytime; others curl up in the gullies—so that every yard of shade on the rough bank has its human or its animal occupant, and sometimes men and goats, both seeking to avoid the sun, lie down peacefully together in the same narrow cleft or in the shadow of the same projecting corner."

In the broad straight reaches of the river the frequent sand banks were covered with water-fowl. Thousands upon thousands of noisy wild geese, hosts of ducks, plover and other game birds, rose into the air as we approached, almost deafening us with their cries. Wheeling round in broad circles, they settled down again before we had fairly passed them. Ranks of solemn pelicans awkwardly flopped into the water and swam ahead of us in stately dignity scarcely out of pistol-shot, turning their huge ill-balanced bodies from side to side, and if we came too near, flew up with a tremendous splashing and fluttering. Tall herons soared away out of the shallows on every side, and swans and storks sailed overhead in graceful flight. Sometimes we paddled in the full light of noonday up to within a few yards of slender white cranes wading among the water-grasses, and once approached within a paddle's length of a large gray heron standing on one leg and blinking in the brilliant glare of the sun. The flora of the river bank in this region is best described in a quotation from Alfred Parsons' note book: "By the camp opposite Kalafat was a very handsome sedge with brown flowers, a mass of blossoms of the flowering rush, and plenty of excellent dew-berries. A flat below Lom Palanka was covered with a thorny, leguminous shrub, tufts of small purple flowers and prickly red seed pods, small yellow asters, tall scabious with pale blossoms, and chicory, which has been a constant flower for a long distance down the river. The slopes above the limestone cliffs below Rahova were covered with feather sumac and lilac bushes. Wild grape vines grow all over the willows on an island above Sistova, and the marshy lake near there had great yellow patches of villurina. On the edge of this lake grow arrow-head and flowering rush, and where the land is drier are seen purple and yellow dwarf frits, a small scentless heliotrope, and a white scutellaria. Tamarisk grows on the sandy flats."

The river life was mostly confined to the larger craft; very few small boats were seen, and almost no fishermen. The great clouds of canvas on the Turkish vessels gleamed above the trees behind the islands far in the perspective, and the black snake of tow-boats with their trains of loaded lighters was a constant feature in the ever-changing landscape. Occasionally a huge flat-boat of the roughest build, piled high with a cargo of red and yellow earthenware, melons, sacks of charcoal, and other miscellaneous merchandise, floated down in the gentle current, steered by Turks in costumes of varied hue, the whole reflecting a mass of glowing color in the stream. Each of the river towns we passed was the center of great activity. Crowds of peasants' carts laden with grain covered the broad strand in the vicinity of the steamboat landing, waiting their turn to discharge their loads into the lighters. When the grain is harvested and threshed, the farmers load their rude carts, and lead the slow and stupid buffaloes, after several days' journey, to the nearest river town, where they find a certain market for their produce. The whole country is covered with trains of creaking carts, and peasants' bivouacs are scattered all over the scorched hill-sides and everywhere along the dusty highways. They carry no tents nor shelter of any sort, and only the simplest food for themselves and their beasts. When night overtakes them they lie down on the ground beside their carts, and, wrapped in their rough coats, sleep as peacefully as their tired oxen. Their whole outfit is as rude and uncouth as it was centuries ago, and the native carts have not improved

in build since they transported the supplies of Trajan's armies. The only iron used in their construction is the linch pins and the rings which bind together the great hubs; the roughly hewn felices, the different parts of the body of the cart, and of the yoke as well, are all held together by wooden pegs.—E. D. Millet, in Harper's Magazine.

## HOW ONE MAN GOT A WIFE.

He Kept Away From the Pretty Doctor, and She Went After Him.

"You have doubtless read Charles Reade's charming tale of the difficulties encountered by the first woman doctors and the pathetic recital of the manner in which these difficulties were removed by a plucky, brainy little woman?" said a veteran doctor at the Cadillac yesterday afternoon.

"Well, I could tell you a little story," said an old-timer, "somewhat similar in many respects, about a young woman who was one of the first practitioners in this country, for she studied in the days when many colleges had not yet opened their doors to women. She had received a degree somewhere in Boston when she wouldn't have been given one anywhere else, and, as her home was in a western town near one of the mining camps, for those were the days of gold and silver excitement, she resolutely packed her grip and one day surprised everyone by mailing a shingle on the door of a rude cabin, stating her profession and the fact that her office hours were from 9 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock at night, after which she was only to be disturbed by extraordinary cases. She was a bright little woman, with a graceful figure and a proud, real thoroughbred way of carrying herself that disarmed any approach toward familiarity on the part of the rough, uneducated men. Her appearance was hailed with general satisfaction, and there was something so prepossessing about her that the men began to wish that the camp wasn't so healthy, so that some of them might be treated by the fair newcomer. I remember her first, for I was working in a drift at the time. Bill Swipes, a six-footer, went to her one morning in a sheepish kind of way, for he had been hit hard by her bright eyes. He did look a little out of sorts, Bill did, and he trembled as though he had the palsy. The young woman eyed him critically as he awkwardly explained that he wasn't feeling very well, thought he had the consumption or something, and calculated that he would come and consult a doctor."

"Consumption?" she exclaimed, scornfully, surveying his starwart figure. "Bosh! What are your symptoms?"

"Well, I got up feeling dazed-like, and for two or three days have had a pain in my head. If it isn't consumption it's brain fever."

"Nonsense!" she said sharply. "You're been on a spree. The only remedy for you is to let whisky alone. Good morning."

"Bill hesitated and pulled out a roll of bills."

"Thanks," he said. "What is the consultation fee?"

"She laughed, and he put his money in his pocket in a shame-faced manner. After that the patients came thick and fast. Those were rough days, and the fair doctor had more unctions and slashes to bind than any other kind of cases, and, as consultation fee and treatment was ten dollars a visit, the gold pieces jingled merrily into the newcomer's palm. The miners hailed a cut or a stab with considerable satisfaction, as such slight mishaps enabled them to visit the pretty young woman, who never received any but mutilated callers. Rows began to be frequent, and one day even a Chinaman who had been slightly slashed started for the cabin, but the boys interfered, for they were not going to have her treat any Celestials, so they took him by the pigtail and made him walk turkey to the river, where they pitched him in. It is to remind him that he should not presume again. The boys courted scars and wounds, and the miner who was treated was so proud he wouldn't speak to any of the rest of us for a week or so. But there was a young fellow who was a most frequent visitor. He went about once every two weeks, and I am sure he would have been amazingly surprised if he had missed one of these fortnightly visits. While she was binding up his wounds he would gaze into her brown eyes and would sometimes utter absurd exclamations which would cause her to admonish him sharply. But one day he came there a wreck, so well up that she made him lie down on the sofa, when he became unconscious for two days. She pulled him through with careful nursing, and then what do you suppose?"

"She married him?"

"No; she married me, and I was the only man who hadn't gone galivanting around to her house with a stab or a slash. It's my wife I've been telling you about, gentlemen."—Detroit Free Press.

## NOVEL JEWELRY DESIGNS.

Some Things Appropriate and Pretty for Summer Wear.

Filigree jewelry is making its way for summer wear. The pointed button for studs is a great institution, since button-holes may give way.

Buckles for belts are made of flowers enclosed in a round, oval or oblong form, and are sold adjusted to ribbon belts.

Eagle claws are mounted like a hand with gamutlet cuff of silver and earring in the end, and on one claw is a ring with the thistle as device and a colored stone. The whole is a brooch and its origin is Scotch.

Flower belts in metal are worn by young girls. These are pansies, lilies, wild roses, fleur-de-lis and other open-petaled flowers made flat and linked together. Another variety incloses each flower within a circle and links the circles together. These and the braided are among the prettiest varieties of metal belts.—Jewelers' Circular.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to bed. "Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma. "When holes come in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

## LEMON DIAMONDS.

Specimens of the Popular Tint Bring High Prices Among Connoisseurs.

"Here," said the jeweler, "is a lemon diamond. I'll bet as much as you please you don't know anything about lemon diamonds."

"If you bet that you win," I replied, "for I never heard of them before." "The lemon diamond," he proceeded, "is of the exact shade of the outside peel of a lemon. It isn't yellow or orange, it is just lemon colored. It is the fashionable stone of the day, and it is sold as high as \$500 a carat, being a little more rare than the blue diamond. "Thirty years ago a blue or lemon diamond was rejected as 'off color' by diamond merchants and disposed of at inferior stock at the rate of \$15 or \$20 a carat. Today they rank as high as the white stones, though to my way of thinking the white diamond, which is nothing more or less than the face-simile of a drop of pure, sparkling water, is the finest on earth. Put one of these stones in a glass of spring water and you won't be able to find it, it so closely resembles the water."

"It's a popular fallacy that the size of the diamond counts most. It doesn't. I can sell you a diamond weighing one carat for \$80, \$85, \$90, and at \$5 advance on those prices all the way up to \$500 a carat. I once owned a stone weighing a carat and a quarter that I bought in London for \$350."

"The big stones of the common sort are worth only the same price as the small ones. Thus a 20 carat stone of the \$30 per carat variety will be worth only \$600. But a 20 carat stone of the kind that is valued at \$500 for the single carat would be sold for \$10,000."

"The reason for this is that there is an abundance of the poorer stones. They come from the African mines, which are inexhaustible, and which will supply the world with all the diamonds it needs for 1,000 years or more. But the more valuable stones are not found in such large numbers, because they come from the East Indies, where the supply is exhausted, and from Brazil, where there are few good diamonds left."

"The popular impression of a diamond merchant is that he is rolling in money, but he isn't. I tell you why. A man brings me a paper of diamonds containing, perhaps, \$1,000 worth, and I buy them cheap, and the rate I pay him is not more than 5 per cent. above the cost of importation. His profit is small and mine is correspondingly so."

"The man who makes money out of diamonds is he who sells them by the paper, insect. Just as soon as you begin to set the diamonds you embark in a speculative business. Fashions change, and a setting which has cost you hundreds of dollars for the labor in it you find is worth only the intrinsic value of the gold you put in it, because it is out of date and you cannot market it."

"Few people realize this dead loss in the jewelry business. There is another point too. As soon as you set a diamond and try to dispose of it at promiscuous sale you find it harder to do so than if the diamond were loose. The unit for the diamond broker is a paper of loose stones, and when you begin to offer him diamond pins, rings and brooches, just so soon do you lose on the transaction."

"When a jeweler fails he is able to pay generally only 25 per cent. dividend. A dry goods dealer pays 50 per cent. The reason for this is that the jeweler's assets consist generally of a lot of played out machinery and obsolete jewelry which, though it cost him a large sum of money, is valuable only as much gold and precious stones."

"The price of diamonds fluctuates all the time, and this is another source of danger to us. None of the Maiden Lane dealers is making any money now. Most of them are dealers merely and not geologists and experts and they are likely to overestimate the value of a stone. I can give you no better example than the fact that when a parcel of stones has reached the custom house and the officials there have suspected that they were undervalued they have appointed a committee of six experts and the experts in their valuation have varied as much as \$20 a carat. In a case like that the matter is settled by striking an average, but it shows how hard it is to determine the worth of a stone."

"The yellow diamonds, not being more valuable on account of their size, are split up into small stones. It is remarkable how much individuality a diamond has. No two that ever existed were ever alike. Take a five-carat stone and cut it into two and the halves will be entirely different in every way. Everything, I may remark, depends on the cutting. The faces must be accurately made and the angles must be geometrically correct."

"You can color a diamond to any shade, but not so that it will stand examination by an expert."

"What do the street dealers in imitation diamonds do to make their pins and rings shine?"

"Dip them in alcohol generally just before they sell them. But it wears off soon."—N. Y. Herald.

## Sanitary Wall Papers.

The sanitary wall papers, which are heavily glazed and varnished so that they are equal to three coats of paint after they are put up and properly finished, are a boon to housekeepers who require a durable wall covering which will bear washing. In the bathroom and toilet's pantry this sanitary paper is especially in requisition. It comes in geometrical designs, in blue and white tile patterns, in old-fashioned French tile designs after Watteau, and in rustic patterns which imitate Delft tiling. After the paper is put on the wall it is finished with a coat of sanitary varnish, which makes it thoroughly durable. The great advantage of this paper lies in the fact that it is a non-absorbent. It does not take up odors or impurities of the atmosphere and the highly glazed surface may be washed with water as readily as tiling and without injury to the paper.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Realism: "And do you love Dolly as much as ever?" "Not quite, Auntie; we've got a real meat baby at home now."—Judy.

# Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

..... ACORN STOVES AND RANGES. ....

..... THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY. ....

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

(ALSO THE WINNING TICKET.)

For President—  
BENJAMIN HARRISON,  
of Indiana.  
For Vice-President—  
WHITTELAW RIED,  
of New York.  
For Member Congress, 9th Dist.—  
MYRON H. McCORD,  
of Merrill.

Democratic newspapers are so fond of referring to Carnegie as a protectionist and of insinuating that protection is partly responsible for recent trouble, taking care not to say also that the men are protectionists too, and the amalgamated association, one of the champions of protection, that a little history may come into play. Calvin S. Brice was chairman of the democratic national committee when one year ago, at Briceville, Tenn., the workmen in his coal mines ground down to about the free trade level for wages, struck for better hours and better pay after first asking kindly for consideration and waiting patiently for an answer. Their pay did not run from \$1.40 to \$16 per day, as did the pay at Homestead, but ranged from 40 cents to \$1 per day only. Mr. Brice also hired convict laborers from the democratic state authorities; paid it the same price, compelled his free laborers to work on the same terms and side by side with the cheap felons. To add still further to their wrongs they had to take their pay in company scrip, do their trading at the company stores and discount the scrip heavily if they required ready money. They were also refused the usual check-weightman to protect them against false weighting of the coal they mined. Aggravated beyond endurance they rose and sent back to state's prison the convict miners who had become unbearable as working mates. The democratic governor of Tennessee promptly sent troops, brought back the convicts upon Brice's demands and protected them in their work with ten companies of militia and gnatling guns. At that session of the democratic legislature a law was passed requiring the governor to create a special guard for suppressing labor uprisings, and another act made it a felony to interfere with the employment of convicts by mining monopolists. Now if the labor conditions in Republican Pennsylvania were in any sense owing to Mr. Carnegie's protection views, must not the troubles in Mr. Brice's mines in Democratic Tennessee have been owing to Mr. Brice's free trade proclivities? We don't say they were, we only maintain that the argument used in the one case must have equal weight in the other. We invite comparisons between the conditions under which trouble arose at these two centers of revolt.

The Republican county convention last Thursday was a harmonious gathering and did its business up in short order. The delegates from every precinct in the county attended except Hazelhurst, which sent proxies. F. W. McIntyre, L. J. Cook, Ed. Anderson and Ed. Brazzel represented Eagle, with Geo. Reed and John A. Merce for Minocqua. The convention organized by the selection of F. W. McIntyre for chairman, and G. W. Bishop secretary. W. E. Brown and Sam S. Miller were unanimously chosen to represent the county in the state convention, and J. W. McCormick, F. W. McIntyre and George Barnhart were chosen to go to the congressional convention by the same method. A resolution, endorsing the candidacy of Hon. M. H. McCord, for congress, was passed by the convention as was also a similar one endorsing W. H. Upham, of Marshfield.

The democratic convention for the ninth congressional district of Wisconsin will be held at Music Hall, in the city of Wausau, in Marathon county, on the 7th day of September 1892, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of putting in nomination a candidate for member of congress. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each county, and one additional delegate for each 500 votes and the major fraction thereof cast for Geo. W. Peck for governor; Oneida being entitled thereunder to three delegates.

Next Wednesday evening, August 24, the ladies of St. Augustine's Guild will give a Necktie party at the Rhinelander Opera House. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### Base Ball.

Sunday's game resulted in a victory for Eagle River by a score of 8 to 3. The home team's playing was the worst they have done this season, and not a run was earned by Eagle. The game was something of a disappointment to the crowd which came with the team. They wanted a little worse dose of it put onto us, but before the game was over they were satisfied to win at all. Thorpe and Lemon, the battery that Wausau has been searing such towns as Mosinee and Pittsville with, are now with Eagle, but that don't seem to cut much of a figure. Thorpe catches well, but Lemon—well Rhinelander's present team are about the poorest batters in the northwest, and Lemon was easy for them alongside of such phenoms as the Antigo and Minocqua pitchers. Eagle also has another man, Mackey, who, like the other two, is known and styled as a "professional," more through courtesy than anything else. The balance of their team—hold on, there's Jones, too,—is made up of their own players. The same old pelters who have been making a bluff for Rhinelander all the season and scratched out one game from Antigo, walked up to the rack again Sunday—played their worst and gave the aggregation which was brought down here to annihilate them, a game from first to last. But Eagle won and is entitled to their laugh, even if it is little hollow. Rhinelander will now do something. The team they have at present can't beat a carpet, but they won't hire a crowd which isn't any more of an improvement than Eagle's new men are over the old. Sunday's game was umpired by an Eagle River man and he was thoroughly impartial.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Oh! for a Clausen!

Jacobsen pitched a good game for the locals. He struck out more men than Lemon.

Wausau's club has quit. When they got up on the range they were terribly slaughtered.

Eagle River's town man was put in the box in the seventh and only lasted about three minutes.

Eagle River is hereby given fair warning that when this club goes up there they will bring some ball players.

The Reedburg and Watertown teams play here within the next month. Rhinelander will have a creditable team then and some good games can be looked for from now on.

### POINTS ON SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

If the pews are cushioned, the preacher brief and the ball team out of town, let nothing keep you away from the sanctuary.

Drop a dollar in the plate and feel your heart swell.

Loosen your trousers at the knee before you kneel; a penny saved is a penny earned, you know.

If you snore in your sleep, stay at home; you have no right to disturb the devotions of others.

If the usher leads you up to the mourners' bench in defiance of your wishes, don't scowl; probably you look as if you needed to go there.

Don't be small about contributing to the collection. At least put in the price of two theatre tickets, or of one if you are alone. The acting may not be up to you favorite players' standard, but the preacher's intention is the same; he aims to please.

Teachers in the common schools of this country are paid a lower average of wages than so many ditch diggers. Here is a wrong for some new political party to right. Suppose the teachers organize an independent party, and "legislate themselves into affluence."

The fewer laws are made, the better the chance of the common people to get justice.

### \$25 Reward

will be paid by the Fish and Game Protection Association of Northern Wisconsin to any person who will make complaint and furnish evidence to secure the conviction of any person of the offense of fishing with seines, gill nets or taking fish with spears, traps or dynamite or killing game out of season. The above reward will be paid for each conviction.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., July 1, 192.

E. B. MORLEY, Pres.

C. W. GUTLANDER, Sec.

M. W. SHAFER, Treas.

Ripons Tablets cure constipation.

## Real Estate Loan and Insurance

### —EXCHANGE—

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co., Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

### ... LOANS ...

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

### - - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

### - - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

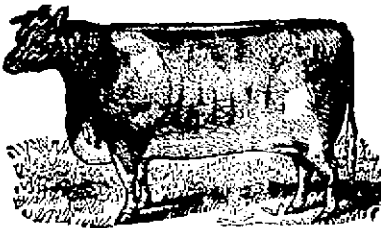
Office on Davenport Street.

PAUL BROWNE.

## The New North-\$1.50

F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.



MEAT.

Fish, Game and Poultry.  
RHINELANDER, WIS.

### THE NORTHWESTERN

## Tri-Chloride of Gold Institute

is now ready to receive and treat patients.

The treatment is neither an unknown or untried affair. It has successfully cured hundreds of cases, where the liquor, morphine, opium or tobacco habit had become a fixed disease.

It is the only Institute in this immediate section which is licensed to use the famous Tri-Chloride of Gold Cure and is the most advantageous for Northern Wisconsin people to be treated at.

The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address

DR. H. C. KEITH,  
Rhinelander, Wis.

## E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

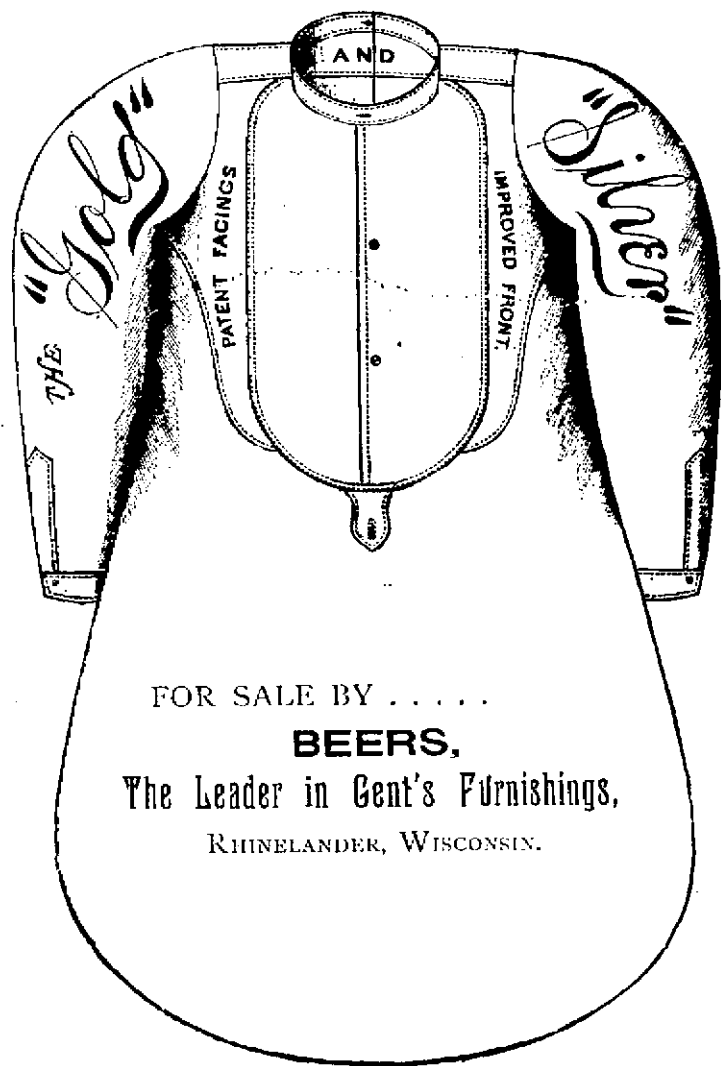
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausta's Block.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin



FOR SALE BY . . . . .

BEERS,

The Leader in Gent's Furnishings,  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

The Price Tells.  
The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,

Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths  
always on hand. If you want a first-class  
perfect-fitting suit call on me.

## The Giant Sleigh Man'g Co.

—Manufacturers of—

## Wagons and Sleighs.

## General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

J. Weisen's

Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with reasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

C. KRUEGER,

THE  
LEADING

PHOTOGRAPHER

Crayon,  
India Ink,  
Oil, Water Colors  
and Paste! Portraits  
A Specialty.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

## Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room!

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as now but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET.

RHINELANDER, WIS.



# THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by  
The Rhinelander Printing Company.

GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

Subscription price, in advance..... \$2.00  
If not paid in advance..... \$2.50  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known  
on application.  
Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion.  
Costs for each subsequent insertion.  
Address all communications to  
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.,  
Rhinelander, Wis.

## COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer..... G. H. Clark  
County Clerk..... E. P. Brennan  
Sheriff..... J. W. Shellen  
District Attorney..... J. W. McCormick  
County Judge..... J. W. McCormick  
Register of Deeds..... D. S. Johnson  
Clerk of Court..... L. E. Sturdevant  
Supr. of Schools..... A. D. Friedman  
Surveyor..... T. Lennon  
Municipal Judge..... Paul Browne  
Coroner..... J. Jewell

## CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

**Congregational Church.**  
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song  
Service at 7:30 P. M., and regular service at 8:30 P. M.  
Sabbath school immediately after morning  
service.

**Catholic Church.**  
SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at  
10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at  
8:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at  
7 P. M.  
REV. FATHER JURY, Pastor.

**Methodist Church.**  
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Ser-  
vice at 7:30 P. M., and regular service at 8:30 P. M.  
Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning ser-  
vice.  
REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.

**German Lutheran Church.**  
SERVICES twice a month, Also Sunday school.  
REV. J. DEJONG, Pastor.

**Baptist Church Calendar.**  
SUNDAY.  
Public Service and Sermon..... 11:00 A. M.  
Sunday School..... 12:00 M.  
Song and Praise Service..... 6:45 P. M.  
Public Service and Sermon..... 7:30 P. M.  
TUESDAY.  
Young Peoples' Meeting..... 7:30 P. M.  
THURSDAY.  
General prayer meeting..... 7:30 P. M.  
All are invited. All are welcome.

**JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232.** Regular  
meeting 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each  
month at hall in Brown's block.  
E. B. CROFOOT, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adj.

**O. O. F.**  
ONEIDA LODGE No. 48. Regular meeting at  
hall every Monday evening.  
H. P. MORRILL, Sec. F. A. HILDEBRAND, N. G.

**D. D. FELLOWS' CAMP.**  
PELICAN ENCAMPMENT, No. 18. Meets  
2nd and 4th Thursday of each month.  
E. L. DIMICK, chief pitcher. R. BASTIAN, scribe.

**F. & A. M.**  
RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212, meets first  
third Tuesday in every month in the  
postoffice block.  
A. McPhail, Sec. W. W. Fry, W. M.

**K. O. P.**  
Flambeau Lodge No. 74. Holds regular meet-  
ing Friday nights in opera house block.  
E. G. SQUIER, K. of R. S. J. R. SUTLER, C. C.  
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.

**S. O. F. V.**  
W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 55, Wisconsin Division  
S. of V. F. S. A. Meets at G. A. R. hall  
on the first and third Thursday evenings of each  
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.  
W. W. Carr, Capt.

**C. K. OF W.**  
Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last  
Sunday of each month at 4 P. M., at Good  
Temple's hall.  
Rev. N. J. J. Sec. J. N. Keenan, Treas.

**PROFESSIONAL.**

**MILLER & McCORMICK,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Collections sharply looked after.  
Office over First National Bank.

**ALBAN & BARNES,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
RHINELANDER, WIS.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
Town and county orders bought.

**A. W. SHELTON**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Special attention paid to homestead  
law and contests.  
RHINELANDER, WIS.

**PAUL BROWNE,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
RHINELANDER, WIS.  
Collections a Specialty.

**L. J. BILLINGS,**  
Attorney & Counselor  
RHINELANDER, WIS.

**T. B. MCINDOE,**  
Physician & Surgeon  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.  
Office in Gray's block.

**C. S. MCINDOE, D. D. S.**  
Dental Parlors,  
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

**KEITH**  
Physician & Surgeon  
Office in Brown's Block.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

**FIRST NATIONAL**  
Bank of Rhinelander.  
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.  
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

**Best Protection for Funds.**

**Oneida House.**  
Thos. Crowley, Prop.  
—First-class Hotel in Every Respect—  
Headquarters for Commercial Men. First-  
class Sample Room. Rates \$1.50 per day.

## LOCAL TIME TABLES

**MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.**  
NORTH BOUND  
No. 3—Limited..... 4:15 A. M.  
No. 12—Accommodation..... 1:15 P. M.  
No. 15—Accommodation arrives..... 3:00 P. M.

**SOUTH BOUND.**  
No. 16—Accommodation..... 1:15 P. M.  
No. 11—Accommodation..... 10:45 A. M.  
No. 4—Limited..... 11:45 P. M.

H. O. HOWLAND, AGENT

**Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry.**

## TRAINS WEST

No. 5—Mail and express..... 10:12 P. M.  
No. 87—Passenger..... 7:38 A. M. local  
between Hennepin and Cameron Junction.  
No. 21—Freight and Accommodation..... 9:47 A. M.

## TRAINS EAST

No. 86—Passenger..... 6:27 P. M. local  
between Hennepin and Cameron Junction.  
No. 4—Mail and Express..... 8:22 A. M.  
No. 22—Freight and Accommodation..... 5:45 P. M.

No. 3—Makes good connections for M. & N. Ry.  
at Hennepin.  
Nos. 3 and 4 daily. Other trains daily except  
Sunday. Nos. 3 and 87 make close connection  
at Bradley for Tomahawk. Nos. 86 and 87 make  
close connection at Cameron Junction to and  
from points on Omaha Ry. No. 21 makes good  
connections for points on G. M. & St. P. Ry. via  
Hennepin Junction.

## SOME PERSONALITIES.

Howard Robbins is in town for a  
week's visit.

Ben Henneman was up from Wausau  
Monday.

Dan Graham, of Eagle River, was in  
town Tuesday.

C. H. Ogden, of Minocqua, was in  
town over Sunday.

F. P. Crum and E. M. Rogers were at  
Merrill last week.

N. A. Coleman and wife were down  
from Eagle River Sunday.

John R. Snyder was over in Michi-  
gan on business last week.

J. N. Cotter, of Merrill, was a  
Rhinelander visitor Tuesday.

George Jenkinson is entertaining a  
brother from Ripon this week.

A. W. Brown returned Saturday  
from his visit to Stevens Point.

M. F. Doyle was attending the  
county board meeting Tuesday.

Editor John Ogden and wife, of  
Antigo, were in the city Tuesday.

Geo. W. Latta, a prominent Antigo  
attorney, was in the city convention  
day.

George Ulrich left for Milwaukee  
and Winneconne Tuesday for a short  
visit.

Attorney Meldejohn, of New Lon-  
don, transacted business in our city  
Tuesday.

E. M. Kemp and wife left for Clin-  
cinnath Tuesday to attend a reunion  
of relatives.

R. H. Johnson, of the Wausau Cen-  
tral, was in the city to attend the  
convention.

Charles Guldner left Tuesday  
evening for Milwaukee and Wausau  
on a week's visit.

Rev. D. C. Savage held services in  
the school house at McNaughton  
Tuesday evening.

Cy. C. Yawkey, chairman of the  
county board, was attending to his  
duties here Tuesday.

O. B. Moon was in town Sunday to  
witness the slaughter of the innocents  
by his town's hired team.

W. E. Brown and S. S. Miller left  
Tuesday evening for Milwaukee to  
attend the state convention.

Frank Bronette left for New Lon-  
don Monday noon where he will  
spend two or three weeks visiting  
friends and relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Coon, of Marshfield, is in  
the city visiting her sisters, Mrs.  
Joseph Crowe and Mrs. Pat Mullen  
and her mother, Mrs. John Rezin.

Dan Graham was in town yester-  
day attending the county board  
meeting. He has recently laid out  
the new county road between Minoc-  
qua and Eagle River.

Joe C. Chapple, editor of the Ash-  
land Press, and F. W. Hand, of the  
Hurley Tribune, who were in town  
as delegates yesterday, favored the  
New North with a call.

Merrill News—Lige Sturdevant, of  
Rhinelander, clerk of the court for  
Oneida county, was in the city last  
Monday visiting his parents for a few  
hours. He took the evening train for  
Wausau.

William A. Underwood, of St. Paul,  
was in the city Sunday with his  
special eye on his way to the Soo for  
a week's fishing. He was accom-  
panied from here by Mr. and Mrs.  
Paul Browne.

G. W. Ulrich, of the Rhinelander  
Herald, stopped off at Merrill between  
trains last Monday while on his way  
to Wausau. He embraced the oppor-  
tunity to call at the News office for a  
few moments.—Merrill News.

Mrs. N. Kalushinske and daughter  
Addie, of Stevens Point, are visiting  
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ritz in this place.  
They will remain about a week. This  
is their first visit to Rhinelander and  
they express themselves as much  
pleased with the place.

Mrs. Henry Wilson, of Cedar  
Springs, Mich., mother of Chas., came  
to this city Wednesday morning,  
bringing Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's chil-  
dren who have been visiting with  
their grand-parents for the past two  
months. Mrs. Wilson will remain  
about three weeks.

## Before Starting on a Journey

A person usually desires to gain some  
information as to the most desirable  
route to take and will purchase tick-  
ets via the one that will afford him  
the quickest and best service. If you  
contemplate a trip to or from Mil-  
waukee, Chicago and points East and  
South and Ashland, Duluth, St. Paul,  
Minneapolis and points North and  
West, you should provide yourself  
with a map and time table of the  
Wisconsin Central Lines. The trains  
run on this route are vestibuled and  
are equipped with Pullman's Latest  
Drawing Room Sleepers, elegant Day  
Coaches and Dining Cars of latest  
design, convenient and comfortable  
in arrangement and so complete in  
every detail that they have no super-  
ior in comfort and elegance.

For tickets, time tables, berth  
reservations, etc., apply to  
J. N. ROBINSON, D. P. A.,  
Milwaukee, Wis.,  
or to JAS. C. POON,  
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agt.,  
Chicago, Ill.

E. C. Leonard is selling his books  
and stationery at cost.

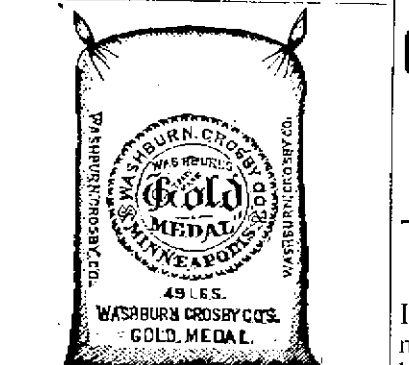
The cover block on Stevens street  
will be finished and ready for occu-  
pancy August 1. There will be two  
store rooms or shop rooms well fin-  
ished with handsome plate fronts,  
hardwood floors, for rent at easy  
rates; also two offices on the first  
floor and three on the second floor.  
Water in the building, and all wood  
work inside and outside will be rein-  
forced with fire-proof liquid concrete so  
that it will be impossible for any part  
of it to burn. Apply to  
PAUL BROWNE, Agent,  
or to J. Cover, Ashland, Wis.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
Land Office at Wausau, Wis.,  
July 6th, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following  
named settler has filed notice of his intention  
to make final proof in support of his claim, and  
that said proof will be made before the judge or  
clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis.,  
on August 2nd, 1892, viz:  
Madelene Hilber, U. S. No. 6316 for the N. 20,  
1/4 S. W. 1/4, and Lot 3, T. 37, R. 9 E.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his  
continuous residence upon and cultivation of  
said land, viz:  
J. E. Hilber, Casper Point, Lewis Miller,  
of Rhinelander, Wis., and Ben Miller, of Marathon  
City, Wis.  
E. B. SANDERS, Register.  
July 11-61-aug. 18

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
Land Office at Wausau, Wis.,  
July 5, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following  
named settler has filed notice of his intention  
to make final proof in support of his claim, and  
that said proof will be made before the judge or  
clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis.,  
on August 9th, 1892, viz:  
Oscar E. Klein, U. S. No. 6316 for the W 1/2 N  
W 1/4 and Lot 4 Sec. 29, T. 37 N. R. 9 E.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his  
continuous residence upon and cultivation of  
said land, viz:  
Louis Gotsch, John Labby, Henry Martin,  
Charles Williams, of Rhinelander, Wis.  
E. B. SANDERS, Register.  
July 11-61-aug. 18



**Harrigan Bros. & Co.**  
have secured the ex-  
clusive sale of this  
noted flour where it  
can be had at prices  
no greater than those  
charged for inferior  
grades.

**THE MERRILL**  
**Tri-Chloride of Gold Cure Co.**  
Furnishes an absolute cure for  
Drunkennes, Morphine, Tobacco and  
Kindred Habits. Full information,  
terms and treatise on these diseases  
furnished to those interested.  
L. B. COLLIER, M. D. Manager,  
Merrill, Wis.

**MERCHANTS STATE**  
**BANK.**  
Capital, \$50,000.  
Earned Surplus, \$10,000.  
Interest paid on time deposits.

**ONEIDA COUNTY LAND AND ABSTRACT CO.**  
Complete Abstract of all Lands in  
Oneida County.  
A General Land Business Transacted  
Office in Court House.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

**Lake View House.**  
CHAS. WILSON, PROP.  
Day and week board at reasonable  
rates. A first-class house in every re-  
spect. Headquarters for Michigan men

## Are You Going to Build?

Look Over **M. H. GREENLY'S** Prices on

Sash, Doors, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Screen Doors, Kitchen Utensils

**GASOLINE STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, TC.**

Opera House Block Rhinelander, Wis.



My Dear when I send you  
up town to buy groceries I  
want you to go where I tell  
you. The 40c tea you get at  
Jewell's is as good as this you  
paid 50 cents for.

I have a nice lot of Gilt Edge  
dairy butter in ten pound fir-  
kins.

Butter is down and quality  
is better.

Call and see me if in need  
of any.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

Try it. Car just in.  
W. S. JEWELL.

Have you ever used Duluth  
"Imperial" flour? Guaranteed  
to give satisfaction where all  
others fail.

**JOHNSON & COMPANY,**

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

**Lumbermen's Clothing**

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS.**

## EVENING SONG.

Two drooping lids shut out the day,  
Two tired eyes forgot the world,  
Two little feet at rest are curled,  
Two little hands that care away,  
Daring, good night, O gently sleep,  
Dear stars of love thy vigils keep,  
Good night, sweet one,  
Sleep sweet, sleep long,  
Thy day is done,  
Night crouches her song,  
Good night!  
Good night!  
Soft breathings tell me rest is sweet,  
Dear smiles reflect dear visions bright,  
Faint prayers for her I still repeat,  
White whispering to my child good night,  
Daring, good night, dear Heaven, guard  
well,  
My love, good night once more I tell,  
Good night, sweet child,  
This kiss my prayer,  
Sleep sweet, sleep long,  
Nor dream of care,  
Good night!  
Good night!

## HE KICKED.

### A Short Homily on a Very Reprehensible Habit.

Who kicked?  
My young friend. And do you ask  
what he kicked?  
He kicked at his trouble. His trouble  
was the loss of his beautiful young  
wife. Nothing in the shape of trouble  
could have been more heartbreaking,  
all admit. She was a lovely girl. I  
was at her wedding, just five short  
years, to a day, before her death. I  
have often been a guest at the house,  
and she was a charming hostess, a true  
wife, a loving mother, and, all in all,  
a most gracious lady. Her sudden death  
was indeed terrible.

Well, after it was all over my young  
friend, the wretched husband, began to  
kick. That he wept, was pale faced  
and greatly sorrowing, all this did not  
surprise me. These are nature's voices  
of grief. But that he should begin to  
kick did surprise me.

What do I mean? Ah, reader, you  
are not ignorant. You have perhaps  
been in his place, or seen others there.  
But if you do not know, I'll describe it.  
My friend grew hard, instead of  
soft, under his bereavement. He  
kicked first at his best friends, as they  
sought to comfort him; gave them  
sharp replies, which seemed to say:  
"Mind your own business! Do not at-  
tempt to comfort me!" Or he would  
remain a sullen listener, as they con-  
soled with him, as if he were grating  
his teeth behind closed lips. Or he  
would snap out all his bitterest  
thoughts at you, as if he half hated  
you because your wife was not also  
dead like his. He would look at your  
wife, as if she had no right to be so  
beautiful in life at your side, holding  
her children by the hand, and kindly  
patting his motherless babes. I call  
that kicking.

Then, too, if you left him alone he  
complained of your neglect. But if you  
gently obtruded yourself into his com-  
pany, he fell to growling over his hard  
lot in your ears, and seemed so difficult  
to please. He would pommel you with  
all his unhappy thoughts, and spit out  
on you the spleen of many solitary  
hours. It seemed to me, after I had  
sat with him, or been out to drive with  
him, or accompanied him to some place  
of diversion, it seemed to me always  
that I had been kicked. He was so  
wrapped up in his selfish grief that he  
was blind to all my desire to be kind,  
and apparently only wanted me about  
to listen to his gloomy talk.

And yet it was not simply gloomy  
talk. To have offered my ear unto his  
mourning would be but a brotherly ser-  
vice. But his was ugly talk.

Why should he have been singled out  
and struck such a blow? he would re-  
iterate. Did God Almighty suppose he  
could be drawn to love him by such  
treatment? If God meant to soften him,  
it would be found that he did not soften  
under blows. God's treatment of him  
had been such as benefited a wicked  
man. Now, how was he wicked? He  
had at one time thought of joining a  
church; but, curse it, he could never  
think of such a thing now.

"Do you then think it a great favor  
to the Almighty that you join a church?"  
I asked.

"Confound it!" he responded, "what  
do you mean?"

"I mean that you talk as if you sup-  
posed yours: if a great prize for God to  
win—that you would do him a great  
honor to believe in his goodness, and to  
love him; so great that you propose to  
avenge yourself on God by getting  
angry and refusing to serve him, now  
that you are afflicted."

"Well, I might have believed in God  
if I had been—if I had—why, if I had  
been treated properly, you know. If I  
had been won by kindness and happi-  
ness, such as other men have received."

"Stop! You blaspheme. Who gives  
you all the mercies that you do enjoy?  
Why, man, you are getting insane!"

"No, I am not. I am only ugly."

And that was about it. He kicked at  
his food. Why should he eat? Kicked  
at his sleep, health and strength. One  
day I asked him if he thought his sor-  
row would be any lighter if his health  
broke down; if he was a shattered in-  
valid. He had better not kick too  
hard. If he was not interested in his  
own health he would find that nobody  
was. I said:

"Sir, you have children. Live and  
care for them. If you throw your life  
away, then the beggary of your chil-  
dren be on you, for I'll not take care of  
them."

I did not really mean this, I suppose.  
Doubtless I should have done my part  
for the children left fatherless, but it  
made me indignant to see the father  
kicking his health to shatters because  
he was sad-hearted, and all the while  
his children depended on him.

He kicked at his business. What did  
he care for money? Well, I suggested

that he might find sorrow a trifle more  
bitter to the taste if it was all he had  
to chew upon. A good loaf in the house  
did not make sorrow any heavier. A  
good coat on his back did not make his  
grief any more stinging.

"Did I think money helped to bear  
sorrow?" very indignantly.

Yes, I did think so. I told him that  
if he went on neglecting his business  
much longer, kicking good customers,  
and kicking down his credit, he might  
find out for himself. And after he had  
ruined his business, his wife's grave  
would hardly be kept as green as now,  
or his children's mourning as fresh.  
More than that—for I lost all patience—  
he need not expect to live off me then.

I took him by the shoulder one day.  
I told him he was just making a fool of  
himself. I would do anything to com-  
fort his grief, but not another thing to  
pamper his despair. He must be a man.  
I asked him if he supposed himself the  
only man on earth who ever suffered  
as he suffered. Not so, sir. Thousands  
on thousands more. Better men than  
you ever dreamed of being have suf-  
fered deeper griefs than yours. I asked  
him if he had never thought of afflic-  
tions as the signs of God's love? "It is  
written whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth."  
Are you much chastened?

Then the adorable Saviour must love  
you a great deal, I am thinking.

I urged him to set a good example of  
fortitude before his children. Every  
man is fond of being considered brave,  
stout-hearted and strong, especially by  
his offspring. Was not he exhibiting  
himself to his children as almost a pol-  
troon?

I forewarned him that if he lived to  
the usual age of man, he had as yet but  
begun to meet bereavement. He who  
has many friends has many to lose. By  
fifty years, at this rate, he would go  
quite mad. Did God mean us to drive  
our senses away? I reminded him that  
he had often, in the exuberance of his  
youth and happy days, criticised the  
"long faces" of "old fogies." Well,  
now, here was his chance to prove that  
he was superior to the melancholy  
events of advancing years.

Let us see whether he, too, would  
grow long-faced, so that young people  
would be afraid of him.

It may be a great thing to amass a  
fortune; to stand at the head of one's  
profession; to write a great book; to  
make a great speech; to invent great  
mechanisms. But the greatest conquest  
is to outlive the blows of stunning  
griefs, to be sweet-tempered despite  
years of sorrowing disappointments, to be  
able to smile like a happy boy at sixty  
years of age, to carry a song in the  
heart when the outer world is full of  
mornings, to keep hope burning in all  
the rain of tears, to prevent all the  
gusts of doubt from blowing out the  
lamp of Faith, to preserve the garden  
of Love in the Sahara of this world's  
hates and ill-wills.

I count him the manliest of men who  
has learned how to sorrow, yet be al-  
ways rejoicing. The secret of all this  
is with them that love God. Better  
than to kick is to embrace and kiss the  
rod. Harkey Barker, in N. Y. Weekly.

## HEMMED IN BY A PRAIRIE FIRE.

### An Experience That Is Burned Into a Westerner's Memory.

"I had an experience in Nebraska in  
1856 that I can see yet whenever I shut  
my eyes," said Maj. Tom Stephens at  
the Lindell. "I piloted a party of em-  
igrants across the plains and was re-  
turning alone to the Missouri. It was  
a trifle risky, but my business was  
urgent, and I was so well mounted that  
I had little fear of Indians. It was in  
the latter part of September, and as  
there had been no rain for two months  
the tall grass was like so much tinder.  
One night I camped on a small tribu-  
tary of the Middle Loup. It was a  
small, spring-fed rivulet, destitute of  
timber and almost hidden by the rank  
grass. I had not slept long when I was  
awakened by the neighing of my horse,  
and was horrified to find the prairie to  
the south of me aflame and a strong wind  
sweeping it down upon me. I mounted  
and started for the Loup, some five  
miles north, but before half the dis-  
tance was covered my horse put his  
foot in a hole, fell and broke a leg.

"The fire hemmed me in by a semi-  
circle and was coming on with terrible  
rapidity. The whole heavens seemed  
to be a sheet of roaring flame. I  
thought sure I was done for. I have  
heard that men brought face to face  
with death remember every evil deed  
of their lives, but I simply stood there  
in the dry grass and watched the sub-  
lime spectacle. I felt that my doom  
was sealed and deliberately waited for  
it. Suddenly a new danger confronted  
me. A vast herd of buffalo lying be-  
fore the fire was bearing down upon  
me. I was to be trampled to death  
and cremated afterwards! As the vast  
mass came thundering on I instinctively  
started and ran. Several deer went  
scurrying by me, and I fancied I could  
feel the hot breath of the herd of buff-  
alo on the back of my neck. I was sud-  
denly thrown into the air and landed  
lengthwise across the back of big  
bull.

"I fastened my fingers on his shaggy  
coat and managed to bestride him, and  
thus mounted I was carried to the Loup  
river, where I was thrown off by the  
branch of a tree. I managed to swing  
to it, however, and thus saved myself  
from being trampled to death. The  
herd plunged across the shallow river  
and I took refuge from the approach-  
ing flames in its muddy waters. Three  
days later I was picked up, more dead  
than alive, by an emigrant train. I  
spent, first and last, more than fif-  
teen years on the plains, and had  
many close calls, but that midnight  
ride on a buffalo's back, with the Loup  
river in front and the fires of Gehenna  
roaring in the rear, was, I think, as re-  
markable as any of the inventions of  
the yellow-back literature."—St. Louis  
Globe-Democrat.

"Assistant (to employer)—"Please,  
sir, what shall I mark this new lot  
of new silks at?" Employer—"Twelve  
shillings a yard." Assistant—"But the  
cost price is four shillings a yard."

Employer—"I don't care what it cost."

We are selling off regardless of cost."

There were four of them, all little  
girls. They were traveling on an in-  
bound suburban train and in the ex-  
uberance of their youthful spirits they  
were making considerable noise.

"Girls," said the eldest, rebukingly,  
"we're cuttin' up too high. Polk'll  
think we're a Sunday-school picnic go-  
in' back home!"—Chicago Tribune.

## FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Minced Beef with Poached Eggs.—  
Mince very fine, season to taste, and  
add enough water or gravy to slightly  
moisten. Serve on a hot platter with  
poached eggs laid over the top.—Good  
Housekeeping.

—Salmon on Toast.—Flake the fish,  
season with pepper and salt, and heat  
it with a little milk or cream. Have  
some hot milk in a flat pan. Toast  
several slices of bread, which dip quickly  
into the hot milk, place on a hot dish,  
spread with butter and pour over it the  
heated fish.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Corn Starch Cake.—Four eggs, the  
whites, two cups sugar, two-thirds cup  
of butter, one cup of sweet milk, one  
cup of cornstarch, two cups of flour,  
two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one  
teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of  
lemon extract. Bake three-quarters of  
an hour with a steady fire.—Boston  
Budget.

—Lettuce fritters are a delicate  
breakfast or luncheon dish. Select  
crisp rather small leaves of young let-  
tuce and tear apart in pieces about the  
size of a quarter of a dollar, stir thick-  
ly into a batter of one egg, one table-  
spoonful sweet cream, salt and enough  
flour to make a moderately stiff batter.  
Drop by the spoonful in hot lard, or fry  
in olive oil, just enough to keep the  
skillet from burning.—N. Y. Times.

—Sauté Potatoes.—Scrape new pota-  
toes, put them in a stewpan with suf-  
ficient water to cover them, add a little  
salt, let them boil until cooked, strain  
them, then cut in slices, and place them  
in a frying pan with a small lump of  
butter, fry a light brown, occasionally  
turning them. When cooked sprinkle  
some seasoning and a little finely  
chopped parsley over them; put them  
in a hot dish, squeeze the juice of a  
lemon over them, and serve immedi-  
ately.—Housekeeper.

—Caramel Custard.—Put one cupful  
of sugar in a saucepan over the fire,  
stirring all the time until it is melted  
and brown, set it back on the stove and  
pour over it half a coffee-cupful of boil-  
ing water; this will make the sugar  
crisp, but let it simmer, and it will soon  
melt; beat four eggs and a pinch of  
salt, pour over them a quart of new  
milk; when the caramel is melted, add  
it to the milk and stir well; pour into  
custard cups, fill a dripping pan half-  
full of hot water, set the cups in the  
pan and bake half an hour or until  
done. Serve cold.—N. Y. Observer.

—Fig Cake.—Make a batter of one cup  
of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one  
and a half cups of flour, two eggs, one  
teaspoonful baking powder, a little  
salt, and vanilla or lemon flavoring.  
Bake in three layers and put between  
them the following mixture: One cup  
of sugar, one-quarter cup of water, boil  
to a syrup, or until it will "thread";  
chop eight figs very fine, take sugar  
from stove, cool five minutes, and beat  
white of one egg, beat five minutes,  
then add figs.—Household Monthly.

—Green Pea Soup.—Put a fat, full-  
grown chicken to boil in five quarts of  
water. When it has boiled for two  
hours, put into the pot two quarts of  
green peas. Let these boil until soft;  
then remove and mash them thoroughly.  
Put them in a colander and pour the  
soup through it, rubbing the peas  
about, so as to let all the pulp mix with  
the soup, while the hulls remain in the  
colander. Return the soup to the pot,  
adding a quarter of a pound of butter,  
salt and pepper to taste and a table-  
spoonful of chopped parsley. Rub  
smooth a tablespoonful of flour into  
some of the butter; add that, and let it  
boil briskly for a minute or two. Re-  
move the chicken and serve hot. The  
chicken is nice, removed before adding  
the peas to the soup and served at din-  
ner with egg sauce.—Boston Herald.

## MADE OF HIS WIFE'S HAIR.

### The Pair of Mittens Which a German Seaman Gave a Ya-Kee Captain.

In the extensive collection of curiosi-  
ties that Capt. Alvin Hall, of Deering,  
Me., has been accumulating during his  
many voyages in the past twenty-five  
years, is a pair of mittens that at a  
casual glance has a very ordinary ap-  
pearance and look rather out of place  
among the beautiful corals and shells  
of the cabinet. But closer inspection  
shows that they are no commonplace  
mittens, but are made of human hair  
very neatly woven. When drawn upon  
the hands they feel as if the coldest at-  
mosphere could not penetrate them or  
the roughest usage destroy them. They  
are undoubtedly exceedingly warm and  
durable, for they have seen hard service  
on the hands of a second mate of Capt.  
Hall's vessel, whom he shipped in South  
America two years ago. The man was  
a German and said that the mittens  
were made from his wife's hair. He  
gave them to Capt. Hall, since he had  
another pair made from a mixture of  
the hair of his mother and sisters. The  
hair of this second pair were of several  
colors, the white of his aged mother  
being prominent. He said it was not  
an infrequent custom among German  
sailors to be supplied with mittens  
for a voyage, and certainly it is a sensi-  
ble economy to thus utilize the comb-  
ings from the heads of their families,  
which would otherwise be thrown away.

Another curiosity in Capt. Hall's col-  
lection is a tiny boat about three inches  
long, fashioned from a fragment of the  
British man-of-war *Somerset*, that was  
sunk off Cape Cod over one hundred  
years ago, and that during an unusually  
violent storm about five years ago, was  
washed ashore from out the depths of  
the sea and thus brought into the light  
of the sun after a century's entomb-  
ment. The wood is black oak and is in  
a perfect state of preservation. No de-  
scription could do justice to the beau-  
tiful coral specimens in this collection.  
In point of quality this collection of  
corals has been said by many to sur-  
pass anything in the country.—Port-  
land Transcript.

## Mindful of Appearances.

There were four of them, all little  
girls. They were traveling on an in-  
bound suburban train and in the ex-  
uberance of their youthful spirits they  
were making considerable noise.

"Girls," said the eldest, rebukingly,  
"we're cuttin' up too high. Polk'll  
think we're a Sunday-school picnic go-  
in' back home!"—Chicago Tribune.

## ROTTEN ROW IN JUNE.

### The Famous London Promenade Where Englishwomen Are Seen at Their Best.

Rotten Row is a sight to behold, and  
alone worth a six-thousand mile jour-  
ney by sea and land to witness. Such  
horses, shining like satin, with a per-  
fection of grooming, food and care!  
Such equestriennes, sitting as no wo-  
men on earth but Englishwomen know  
how to sit and can sit on a horse's back,  
and dressed as no women on earth but  
Englishwomen know how to dress and  
to dress—on horseback! Wherever and  
whenever else they are dowdy, slovenly,  
rough, ill-assorted or uncouth in  
their apparel—and all the world knows  
they are one or the other, or all to-  
gether, when following their natural  
taste—just so soon as they don their  
riding habiliments, nothing can come  
near them. And that their "style" in  
this respect is copied by all ladies of  
good taste goes without saying—ladies  
of other countries. It is a pity that  
some of these foreign imitators of dress  
cannot as easily and successfully copy  
the horsewoman's and their models.  
Their chambray trousers, ankle-short  
skirts, glove-fitting habits, tightly  
grasped "corsets" and single "diamond-  
pointed spurs" would be less ridiculous  
and outre.

But you ought to see the Englishwo-  
men in Rotten Row. And not only see  
their dress (you can see that in New  
York), but their riding—which you can-  
not see in New York, begging the New  
York ladies' pardon. As for their dress,  
imagine the very shortest of short  
skirts, beneath which, as a sharp can-  
ter sweeps the trilling drapery back-  
ward, is seen the broad hem of the  
trouser leg just reaching the instep (or  
the place where the instep ought to be)  
of a—er—um—gender compels me to  
say it—big foot. There is no doubt  
about that. Englishwomen's feet are  
big, whether on horseback in a patent  
leather "Hessian" or "Wellington," or  
in a white satin shoe at a drawing  
room. However, a riding boot, being  
black, does not make the Englishwo-  
man's foot look so "all out of doors" as  
the satin shoe does. There is some  
advantage in that. But it is big  
enough in all conscience, however  
you clothe it. But the foot is  
in dozens gladdens your eyes in  
Rotten Row at a morning. You soon  
forget it altogether as you gaze upward  
at the perfect figure above—the slender,  
round waist, the flat back, unbroken by  
the faintest protrusion of the shoulder-  
blade, the swelling bust, the rounded  
(not round) shoulders, neither square  
nor high but gently curving inward and  
upward, without break or bend, to the  
swan-like neck, upon which is poised  
the small and high-bred head. Not a  
seam, not a wrinkle do you see, from  
waist to collar, and you think that the  
trite description of a perfect garment on  
a perfect figure, being as though the  
figure had been melted and poured in,  
must have originated at sight of one of  
these Rotten Row equestriennes. As  
for the riding, there is a firm, confident  
seat—the erect carriage, with elbows  
close in and well down, shoulders  
thrown back, head evenly balanced,  
chin up and hands the very lightest,  
whether the gait be walk, trot, canter  
or gallop. In each and every instance  
the perfection of grace and skill shows  
itself.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## THE MAN WHO FOUND A FARM.

### He Had Been Reading One of Those Sum-mer Advertisements.

"Picked out the place you are going  
to this summer?" asked the first man.

"I have not," replied the second man,  
glancing about furtively.

"Well, it's time."

"Yes, I know; all the good places are  
being snapped up. I saw an advertise-  
ment of a place the other day. The  
ad said that the place was only two  
minutes from the station, had fishing in  
the brook, crisp, fresh air in abun-  
dant, vegetables from own farm, real  
country butter, eggs and cheese, and  
delightful neighbors."

"Did you look into it?"

"I did; I never was more surprised in  
my life. I found that it really was but  
a few minutes walk from the station.  
I fished in the brook, and in half an  
hour landed six six-pounders; the air  
was delightful; when I sat down to din-  
ner I nearly fainted when they passed  
me real country butter."

"Did they, indeed?"

"Yes, and that evening seven of the  
prettiest girls in the village called and  
entertained us for a couple of hours,  
talking, laughing and singing."

"Never remember to have heard the  
like!"

"Next morning we had real fresh  
eggs for breakfast."

"O, this is too much!"

"To cap the climax, when I was going  
away, the landlord took me aside and  
offered to let my family have the use of  
the place for seven dollars a month. It  
was the most ridiculous thing I ever  
heard in my life, and I laughed in his  
face."

"But then I suppose you closed the  
deal, eh?"

"That's just it," said the other sadly;  
"I grieve to say I did not."

"You are mad, man; what do you  
want any way?"

"I know, I know," rejoined the man  
who had been out seeking a farm; "I  
have thought it all carefully over; the  
fact is I don't want the place at all."

"Well, why not?"

"O, I couldn't be happy there. It  
would seem so totally unlike a summer  
resort that I have concluded to stay  
home this season and camp out on the  
roof. Then I will go the real tan color  
at half the expense."—Once a Week.

## Watchmaker's Jay.

One of the most remarkable diseases  
ever known was "watchmaker's jaw."  
It was once common in German watch  
factories, in which some of the opera-  
tives were obliged to stand all day in  
the fumes of phosphorus. It attacked  
first the teeth, which speedily decayed,  
and then ate away the jaw bone, which  
was slowly disintegrated and came out  
piece by piece until it was all gone.  
The bones of the face were afterward  
attacked and instances are known of a  
victim surviving when his face was a  
shapeless mass. Owing to safeguards  
more recently employed, the disease is  
now rare.—Jewelers' Weekly.

## WAYS OF CONGRESSMEN.

### How the Various Appropriation Bills Are Passed.

They Originate in the House, But Must  
Be Indorsed by the Senate Before  
They Can Go Into Effect—  
Legislative Red Tape.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The principal work of congress dur-  
ing the past few weeks has been the  
consideration and completion of the  
various regular appropriation bills,  
upon the passage of which the execu-  
tive branch of the government depends  
most largely, but which are also neces-  
sary to the legislative and judicial  
branches of our system.

The agricultural, army, diplomatic  
and consular, District of Columbia, for-  
tification, Indian, legislative, executive  
and judicial, military academy, naval,  
pension, post office, river and harbor,  
and the sundry civil are the regular ap-  
propriation bills for the support of the  
government, while this year there are  
five deficiency bills for items dating  
back as far as 1890 and in some cases  
prior to that year. All appropriation  
bills, under the constitution, originate  
in the house of representatives.

The highly ornamental scroll of  
parliament which is handed to the pres-  
ident of the United States for his sig-  
nature that it may become a law is a  
very different looking document to the  
one originally prepared by Mr. Courts,  
the clerk of the house committee on ap-  
propriations. The first step towards  
the introduction of one of these bills,  
the passage of which is one of the most  
important and necessary works of our  
congress, is to formulate a rough esti-  
mate of the items for which appropria-  
tions are to be made, after showing by  
comparison the different appropriations  
for the same items for the five previous  
years. This gives an insight into the  
changes made in appropriations from  
year to year, whether of increase or  
decrease, and is of inestimable value in  
the formation of a new bill out of raw  
material. A sub-committee is chosen,  
and after getting all the light possi-  
ble on the subject, they sit down and  
make up their minds about it. Then,  
after much deliberation and compar-  
ison, the looking up of old records and  
the holding of many conferences with  
members interested in proposed items,  
a bill is finally decided upon, the provi-  
sions of which shall be acceptable to the  
full committee. After this sub-committee  
has completed its work, if the entire com-  
mittee favors it, one of their number is  
deputed to present the bill in the house  
and move its reference to the commit-  
tee on appropriations, from whence it  
has been introduced. There, in a  
pigeon-hole, it sleeps the sleep of the  
just until the committee is ready to con-  
sider it. Its consideration necessitates  
the appointment of another sub-com-  
mittee whose business it is to study  
carefully all of its provisions and give  
hearings to members of congress inter-  
ested in the different items. After hav-  
ing obtained all the information possi-  
ble on the matter, the sub-committee  
makes its report to the full committee,  
which generally concurs in the judgment  
of the chosen few. If the majority of  
the full committee favors the report  
it is adopted and placed in the hands  
of Chairman Holman, of Indiana, who  
reports it to the house at its next ses-  
sion. It then takes its regular place  
on the calendar to come up for consid-  
eration when ordered by the house. Pol-  
itical leaders generally appear to forget  
the existence of these very important  
bills until within a short time before  
the adjournment of congress. Then  
they become aware of the urgency of  
these measures and every effort is made  
to rush them through, in some cases  
without giving proper time for discus-

sion and consideration. Over the pas-  
sage of some of them, however, there  
is occasionally a bitter fight; notably  
on the river and harbor, legislative, and  
post office bills. When the river and  
harbor bill comes up for consideration,  
there are always some members who  
want large appropriations for improve-  
ments on comparatively unimportant  
streams in their sections. This, of  
course, necessitates more or less argu-  
ment and a great deal of time is lost in  
this manner. It is the same way with  
the post office appropriation bill. Some  
member from the rural districts wants  
the privileges of free delivery of mails  
extended to its constituency, and argues  
the point at length.

Bitter warfare is always raging  
between the members of the sen-  
ate and house over the provisions  
of the legislative, executive and  
judicial bill. One of the principal  
items of disagreement is the appropria-  
tion for the salaries of the clerks of  
senators. The members of that very  
select body assert their right to private  
secretaries, to be paid out of the  
revenues of the government. The rep-  
resentatives at the other end of the  
capitol, while not denying that their  
senatorial colleagues should be provided  
with secretaries, insist that they should  
also enjoy the same privilege. As there  
are over three hundred members of the  
lower house, and as their clerks would  
each receive six dollars a day, that pro-  
vision would be a rather costly piece of  
legislation, especially in long sessions  
of over six months. This is the way the sen-

ators reason, but the members of the  
less august body do not see it in that  
light.

When an appropriation bill passes  
the house its friends are jubilant, taking  
great credit to themselves for obtaining  
this result and dictating long accounts,  
generally remarkable for the frequency  
of the pronoun "I," to the various  
newspaper men, who are expected to  
"put" them in the papers which they  
represent. But the bill is even yet far  
from being a law. It must run the  
gauntlet of the senate and be subjected  
to many amendments which the sen-  
ators in their alleged superior judg-  
ment are always ready to make. In the  
present congress, where a majority of  
the members of the senate and house  
are of opposite political creeds, every  
important bill is changed and modified  
from its original form.

When the clerk of the house brings  
the enrolled bill over to the senate, and  
announces that the house has passed it,  
the measure is referred to the senate  
committee on appropriations for their  
action. In this committee it is subject  
to the same delay as in the correspond-  
ing committee of the house. When,  
however, its order is reached, the com-  
mittee takes it up, goes carefully over  
every item, hears testimony from inter-  
ested parties, and finally makes its re-  
port, which is usually amendatory of  
the bill; whereupon by unanimous con-  
sent it is generally taken up for imme-  
diate consideration, instead of lying at  
the foot of the calendar behind all of  
the unimportant bills. The considera-  
tion of each appropriation bill in the  
greatest deliberative body on earth  
usually takes several days, and some-  
times weeks. Each item and amend-  
ment must be read and explained by  
Chairman Allison just as though it were  
a separate bill. One by one these  
amendments are gone over, some being  
rejected and others retained, until the  
entire bill has been overhauled. Of



FOR THE PRESIDENT'S SIGNATURE.

course, this gives unlimited opportu-  
nities for speech making by senators  
whose interests lie with the adoption or  
rejection of some item or amendment.  
Upon the question of the final passage  
of the bill, the vote of every senator is  
recorded upon the journal so that their  
constituents and the country at large  
may know exactly how they stand on  
the question of government expendi-  
tures. After the bill has passed the  
senate it is taken to the house, which is  
informed that the senate has added cer-  
tain amendments to their original mea-  
sure. Then a committee of conference  
on the disagreeing votes of the  
two houses is appointed by the speaker  
and the vice president. The committee  
consists of three senators and three  
representatives. These committees  
usually meet in the room of the senate  
committee on appropriations, and if the  
walls of that handsome apartment  
could speak they would have many in-  
teresting tales to relate. The first day  
or two no conclusions are arrived at,  
neither side being willing to yield an  
item. After awhile, however, as the  
days of the session draw to a close, they  
begin to show signs of coming to an  
amicable settlement and generally  
agree upon a course of action that will  
be satisfactory to their respective houses.  
Occasionally, however, neither side  
shows the slightest inclination of a com-  
promise and after a reasonable length  
of time this fact is reported in the sen-  
ate and house. Then a new conference  
is ordered, and the bill is finally agreed  
upon.

This year the work of passing appropria-  
tion bills has been so delayed that it  
was found necessary to pass a joint reso-  
lution extending the appropriations of  
the past year. Otherwise the govern-  
ment would have been in a bad fix, the  
fiscal year having expired June 30,  
leaving no money available in the  
treasury without congressional action.

Considering the number of amend-  
ments to appropriation bills which  
come from the senate, it is wonderful  
how few mistakes are made in the en-  
rollment of them. There are sometimes  
as many as nine hundred amendments  
and each must be numbered and put in  
its correct place. Once in a great while  
a mistake is made. Several years ago  
when the legislative,





CONTINUED FROM 1ST PAGE.

was made and conspicuously posted it should be revised and corrected from time to time the same as we do, and when the election should come the said judge should appoint three inspectors of election for each precinct, who should provide the necessary tickets, booths, etc., the same as under our law, and see that every legal voter should have a chance to vote, and that his vote should be honestly counted and honestly returned. These inspectors should be men of character and education, and should not all belong to the same political party. This is what the law did and all that it did. It simply sought to guarantee to every man the right which the constitution gave him, the right to vote, and sought to punish violations of that right by these means only that infractions of all laws enacted by congress are punished. For this a great hypercritical wall of danger came up from the craven throat of the South, and I am sorry to say fell upon willing ears, if it did not find a champion in the democratic party of the North. This hypercritical wall of danger, this pretense of fear that a blow was to be struck at the liberties of the people, this cry that the republican party were attempting to perpetuate its lease of power by the force of the bayonet came up from a section of our country that today holds more than forty seats in the House of Representatives by bulldozing, intimidation, fraud and murder. It came from a section of our country that today has guaranteed to it in advance more than fifty votes in the electoral college by the same means, and by continual breach of the provisions of the constitution. It is the pride of the republican party that it has never committed an assault upon the sanctity of the ballot; it is the boast of the republican party that it has always been the defender of the purity of the ballot. Unless the votes of all men are safe the vote of no man is safe, and unless the votes of all men are safe the perpetuity of our government is not safe. If the negro ought not to vote, then amend your constitution so as to abridge that right; but so long as the constitution gives him that right he should be protected in the exercise of it. How long, I ask you, would it be in the north before an intestine war would be inaugurated if the minority of the people should be bulldozed, fraud, rapine and murder prevent a majority from exercising the right of voting and of having their votes honestly counted? It would not be long, and yet in at least six states of the Union a majority of the legal voters are prevented from enjoying that right by the means I have mentioned, and the democratic party looks on with complacency, willing to share in the fruits of that robbery. Nobody should be frightened by any cry of force bill; or by any hypercritical cry of danger that may come up from the South or anywhere else, but should meet the issue manfully and courageously and give to every man the rights the constitution of his country gives him. This it should do whether he be a white man or a black man; whether he be of foreign or native birth; whether he be rich or poor. When this country reaches the point at which the constitution and laws do not protect all men, the poor as well as the rich, the low as well as the high; the black as well as the white, then will we have reached the times often predicted and wished for by the enemies of a republican form of government and our failure will be complete.

A force bill forsooth! What is any law of nation or state but a force bill; what is government itself but organized force; what gives sanction to any decree of executive or court but force; what makes that starchy banner on land and sea, at home or abroad, the symbol of authority and honor and glory but the memory or the bayonets that are behind it; what battle for liberty, humanity of country has ever been won except by force; when has armed treason or rebellion ever been subdued except by force; what compelled King George to grant the colonies their charter of liberties but force; what enabled Abraham Lincoln to carry out his emancipation proclamation but the force of his great volunteer army; force carried the flag of the revolutionary patriots from Bunker Hill to Valley Forge and planted victorious at York town; force met the almost irresistible onslaught upon our lines at Shiloh, charged up the flame swept hill at Chattanooga and pierced the clouds at Lookout Mountain; force upheld the withered arm of old Barbara Fritchie at Fredricksburg as she looked out of the window and shook the flag in the face of Stonewall Jackson with a "loyal will"; force looked along the sights of the Union rifles at Gettysburg and prevented the rebel horde from invading the North; force marched with Sherman to the sea, rode with Sheridan up the Shenandoah, and stood with Grant for victory at Appomattox; force found the negro a down trodden, helpless slave, who for two hundred and fifty years had been forced to render unrequited toil, made a free man of him and placed in his hands the mightiest weapon of the Nineteenth Century, the ballot of the free man; and now if necessary it must go with him to his country's ballot box and see that he casts his vote in safety and that it is counted. This it must do; if not for humanity, then for the honor of the country and the flag.

And now in conclusion kindly permit me to say a few words about myself. You have freely tendered me this nomination without any solicitation on my part, or on the part of my friends so far as I know. No pledges have been asked or made. The district is close and doubtful. In my former service as your representative I was inexperienced both as a legislator and with the modes of doing business at the department. I performed my duty as I was given to see it; that I made mistakes I do not deny; that I did not make more and greater ones is the wonder. I had often to choose between friends and many other unpleasant duties to perform. In the district I represented there were 350 post offices, the present incumbents of which were recommended by me and appointed

on such recommendation. I never asked or demanded personal service or adherence of any of them, or asked pecuniary assistance for campaign purposes. I went to congress not a rich man and I left it poorer in purse than when I went there, and poorer in health than I had ever been before. I promised the people when I was first a candidate that if elected I would devote whatever ability or tact I possessed, and whatever capacity for hard work I had, to the interests of the district. Those pledges I kept. If I am elected now, I will take up the work of the district precisely where I left it two years ago and will make the district, if not an efficient representative, at least a fearless and a faithful one. Of course I shall remember that I am a republican, but whenever I am to do a service to any citizen of the district, no matter what his politics are, I shall cheerfully do it if not inconsistent with my duty to my district or my party.

#### NOTES OF THE DAY.

The band acquitted themselves well. Many words of praise was heard for them.

Next Congressman McCord had headquarters at the Fuller House.

The three cheers and a tiger were there for me, and they were lusty ones.

Nearly all the delegates left for Milwaukee on the Lake Shore limited to attend the state convention.

The reception and entertainment of the guests by our people was all that could be asked for. Everyone went away well satisfied.

In addition to the vote of thanks by the convention to the citizens of Rhinelander for their polite attention to the delegates and visitors from abroad, there was a very general expression on the part of the visitors of their surprise and pleasure at the royal welcome extended to them by everybody. The people of Rhinelander did themselves credit as they always do on such occasions.

#### MILLARD'S NEW LONDON BLACKBERRIES AT REED'S.

Now is the time to order by the case. Do not delay—order now. Fresh and Fine. Prices way down.

The town board meets Saturday afternoon.

Father July's new residence is the newest in that part of the city.

Hans Johnson is completing his new home near the court house.

Mrs. Newman, of Cedar Springs, Mich., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. E. Budge, this week.

William Daniels' new building will be a good looking structure when completed; veneered with brick and a plate glass front.

Charlie Naylor has sold out his interest in the Delmonico restaurant to Wesley Mitchell, of Antigo, who continues the business in company with Mrs. Gas Horn.

A complete line of fall and winter suitings at Oscar Nelson's, the tailor. Give him a call. Dress suits a specialty. Corner Thayer and Phillip streets, Rhinelander.

E. O. Brown's new residence on Frederick street is going to be one of the finest in the city. It is now enclosed so that a view of its architectural design can be seen.

Matt Stapleton has secured the agency of the Fidelity Mutual Aid Association, of San Francisco, Cal., for this country. It is a good reliable company and Matt will no doubt do a big business.

Carr & Eby have a number of choice residence lots in Keenan's addition which they will sell on reasonable terms and at low prices. Call on them, at the town clerk's office, opposite Rapids House.

The old Indian who fell from the Lake Shore limited one day last week, died from his injuries Monday night. He was brought to the hospital, but his injuries were so severe that he could not recover.

Manager Jenkinson, of the Grand, has a number of excellent attractions booked for the house during the coming season. Among them are Ida Van Cortlandt, John Dillon, Ray E. Royce, and some first-class repertoire companies.

"Is Marriage a Failure" was presented to a good sized audience last Saturday evening. The play is good. The company is small, but three of its members are clever and make the performance an enjoyable one. Mr. and Mrs. LeBrandt and their little child are good in their parts.

Sheriff Mericle brought a man named Robert Glasgow from Merrill last week, charged with being the man, who, under the name of Alex McDonald, passed a forged check for \$78 on W. L. Beers some time ago. He was acquitted after showing conclusively that he was not the man.

Four thousand dollars will be divided among the horsemen at the Fair and Exposition at Oshkosh Sept. 19 to 22. This is for class purses exclusive of stake races. The association has a regulation mile track and recent improvements have placed it in a condition second to none in the state. Entry blanks and full information can be obtained of the secretary at C. E. Angell.

#### THE STATE NOMINATIONS.

A Ticket Nominated at Milwaukee Tuesday Which is Bound to Win—Spooners and Koch Head It:

For Governor—JOHN C. SPOONER of St. Croix.

For Lieut. Governor—JOHN C. KOCH, of Milwaukee.

For Secretary of State—ROBERT W. JACKSON, of Shawano.

For Treasurer—ATLEY PETERSON, of Crawford.

For Attorney General—JAMES O'NEILL, of Clark.

For State Superintendent—W. H. CHANDLER, of Dane.

For Railroad Commissioner—JOHN D. BULLOCK, of Jefferson.

For Insurance Commissioner—JAMES E. HEGG, of Watworth.

Rhineland saw mills paid out between forty and fifty thousand dollars to their employees on the 10th inst. Brown Bros. Lumber company heads the list with a pay roll of over sixty-five hundred dollars. Brown & Robbins are next with over five thousand, and the twelve other institutions, including the Screen Door people, bring the total up to the figure above stated.

Chief of the Fire Department, J. H. Schroeder received an invitation from the Hurley fire department, inviting the firemen of our city to attend the Tournament of the Lake Superior firemen's association to be held at Hurley Aug. 25 and 26. Those wishing to attend in uniform will be furnished accommodations free during the tournament. Mr. Schroeder will furnish every fireman with a uniform if he will go. Quite a number of the company have decided to attend.

Felix Taylor, the gentleman who has cost Oneida county a good many hundred dollars since he chose it as a residence; who runs the notorious Hixon resort, and who was shot in the neck with a double barreled shot gun by Alex. McBean for which he served two days in the hospital and McBean a term in the penitentiary, was in the city and in trouble last week. He was in Ed. Berry's saloon requesting a loan, and when it was refused threatened to force proceedings, and when he was thrown out had the proprietor arrested for threatening to kill him. If it is necessary to kill such men as Taylor in order to rid the country of them, the sooner it is done the better.

Mr. Baker, proprietor of the city bakery, is very much pleased to announce that he has secured the services of Mr. Henstock, formerly baker for Mr. Keble of Antigo, and that he guarantees all the work done by Mr. Henstock to be executed in first-class style. All orders will receive prompt and special attention. Orders will be received for wedding, christening and birthday cakes. This department of the trade is strictly first-class, and as Mr. Henstock has worked in some of the leading shops of this country, Mr. Baker has great confidence in saying that all the work done in this line will be accomplished to the entire satisfaction of everyone.

#### Killed On the Soo.

Harris A. George, brakeman on a Soo line way freight was the victim of a fatal accident Tuesday morning at Heaford Junction. He was at work switching and in some manner lost his balance and fell from the engine pilot to the track. The engine passed over both limbs, mangle them in a terrible manner. The engine and caboose were sent over here at once with the injured man and although perfectly conscious there was no hope of his recovery as the shock was too great for his system to bear. He expired soon after arriving at the hospital. The body was taken to Minneapolis, where deceased leaves a wife and child.

#### Notice.

Miss Alice Dayton, of Chicago, is in the city prepared to give instruction on the piano and organ. Miss Dayton is a recent graduate of the American Conservatory of Music and is an instructress of wide experience. She can be found at the residence of P. W. Nichols.

Lots in Keenan's addition for sale by Carr & Eby.

Smoke The Famous Cigar. 1y

J. R. Binder has recently added one of the celebrated Francis engraving machines to his outfit of tools and is now enabled to engrave anything from the inside of a small finger ring to a coffin plate or water pitcher. Hereafter all goods bought at his store will be beautifully engraved free of charge in English, Roman, Gothic or plain or fancy script letters. With the aid of this machine the finest engraving known to the jeweler's art can be executed at the shortest notice.

#### We Want An Agent

In every town reached by the New Northern, more especially in Rhinelander. Any man or woman who can give all or a part of their time to selling our goods will find it to their interest to write at once to the Grand Union Tea Co., Oshkosh, Wis.

Lots for Sale

Cheap and on long time. D. B. STEVENS & SON.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY. In the matter of the application of C. Eby to waive a part of the plat of S. H. Alban's second addition to the village of Rhinelander. Notice is hereby given that at the general term of the circuit court in and for the county of Oneida, state of Wisconsin, to be held at the Court House in the village of Rhinelander, in said county on the 2d day of October, 1892, at the opening of court on the first day of said term, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the court to vacate that portion of Werle Avenue in S. H. Alban's second addition to the village of Rhinelander in said county of Oneida which lies south of the south line of Lot 1 in Block 12 of said addition, and north of the south line of Lot 6 in Block 2 of Cohn, Bug and Silberman's third addition to said village.

Dated August 2, 1892. C. EBY.

By Myself, Clerk of said Court.

To A. Nigend: You are hereby notified that a summons and garnishment has been issued against you, and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of Richard Wesley, amounting to fifty dollars.

Now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne Esq., Judge of said municipal court, at his office in Rhinelander in said county, on the 10th day of September, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon judgment will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt.

Dated this 5th day of August, 1892. RICHARD WESLEY, Plaintiff.

ang 18-2w-sep 1

#### INSURANCE! : :

JAMES M. HARRIGAN has Life, Accident, Health and Boiler Insurance for sale and is Special Agent for the following companies: National Life Standard Accident; American Casualty. Persons Desiring Insurance Will do well to see him. None but the best.

H. LEWIS,

Wine, Liquor and Cigar  
MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block, Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing Emporium

IS

"IN IT."

Big Inducements in Clothing

ASHLAND MILWAUKEE  
MILWAUKEE LAKESHORE  
ROUTE & WESTERN RY.

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

—WITH—

FAST TRAINS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE.

—AND—

Appleton, Wausau and Ashland

THE GOGGIN, PENOCKE AND MONTREAL  
IRON AND MINERAL RANGES.

MUREY, IRONWOOD, BESSEMER and WAKEFIELD,  
The Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

BRADYGAN, MANTOWOC, KAUKAUNA, APPLETON  
WAUSAU, ANTIGO, EAGLE RIVER  
AND RHINELANDER.

DIRECT LINE

Via NEW LONDON Jc. and G. R. W & T.P.RY

—FOR—

STEVENS POINT, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN  
LA CROSSE.

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

Via ASHLAND and NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

—FOR—

SUPERIOR, DULUTH.

PACIFIC COAST and Intermediate Points.

Guide Books, Maps, Time Cards, and full information furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

Milwaukee City Office, 102 Wisconsin St.

Chicago City Office, 197 Clark St.

H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

C. L. RYDER, Gen. Pass. Agent.

MILWAUKEE, - WIS.

Wm. SHUMANN,

—Proprietor of—

North Side

Meat Market.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of

Shumann's

Famous Sausage!

The Best in the City. Try It.

Mason St., Rhinelander.

## TO THE RESIDENTS OF RHINELANDER AND VICINITY,

### GREETING.

Martin & Co. have opened a new Grocery Store on Stevens St., opposite the First National Bank and will keep a complete stock of staple and fancy groceries. It is their aim to keep a choice, selected stock of the best quality of goods, which they will sell at reasonable prices. Attentive clerks and kind attention to all.

Goods delivered promptly to any part of the city.

MARTIN & CO.

E. F. KRUEGER,

(Successor to H. RITZMAN.)

## Merchant Tailoring

A Good Fit Guaranteed in Every Case.  
The Quality of Goods Guaranteed.

I have the services of Mr. A. Danielson as cutter and respectfully solicit of the public a trial.

## WALL PAPERS.

J. J. REARDON & CO. has on exhibition for the season of '92 as fine a line of papers as can be shown in America

## PAPERS

from 20 cents to \$1.00 per double roll. We make a Specialty of Ingrain Samples sent to outside parties on application.

## Rhineland Hospital.

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION. For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury. During the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

McINDOE & DANIELS,  
Resident Surgeon.

RHINELANDER

WISCONSIN.

"Pilsbury's Best is the Best"

Consumers of Flour can get the best manufactured at the same price as all patent flour sells for. That flour is

For Sale in the City of Rhinelander exclusively by

SPAFFORD & COLE

